THE
Edinburgh Magazine,
or
LITERARY MISCELLANY.

VOL. XXI

NEW SERIES.

In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria, si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus Apollo.
Virg.

EDINBURGH.
Printed by & for J. Ruthven & Sons, Merchant Court.
Sold by the Publishers, A. Mackay, Bookseller Edin.r
And Brash & Reid, Booksellers Glasgow.
By Murray & Highley, & R. Ogle Booksellers London.
1803

R. Hewitt del.t et Sculp.t

THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR JANUARY 1803;

With a View of CRAIG-LOCKHART CASTLE, *near* LANARK.

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State

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1802. Dec.	Barom.	Thermom. M.	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
26	29.301	34	35	0.004	Showers
27	29.091	36	37	0.251	Rain
28	28.901	34	36	——	Cloudy
29	29.05	32	40	0.25	Rain
30	28.891	41	42	——	Cloudy
31	29.15	39	43	——	Ditto
Jan. 1803. 1	29.82	44	43	0.351	Rain
2	29.105	41	43	0.002	Shower
3	29.411	39	45	——	Clear
4	29.55	38	41	0.1	Rain
5	29.505	41	41	0.02	Showers
6	29.409	40	42	0.02	Ditto
7	29.33	45	46	——	Cloudy
8	29.25	37	38	0.101	Rain
9	29.2	36	35	0.095	Ditto
10	29.8	36	36	0.05	Ditto
11	30.	34	35	——	Cloudy
12	29.9	33	34	——	Ditto
13	29.9	16	31	——	Clear
14	29.902	14	31	——	Ditto
15	29.9	32	33	——	Cloudy
16	29.9	31	35	——	Ditto
17	29.691	34	36	——	Ditto
18	29.6	34	35	——	Ditto
19	29.56	35	35	0.01	Snow
20	29.505	35	36	0.02	Sleet
21	29.49	33	38	——	Cloudy
22	28.99	40	43	0.01	Rain
23	29.3	33	34	——	Cloudy
24	29.55	36	36	0.02	Snow
25	29.89	31	32	0.01	Sleet

Quantity of Rain 1.314

High Water at LEITH, For FEBRUARY 1803.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
T. 1.	9	58	10	43
W. 2.	11	24	——	
Th. 3.	0	1	0	32
Fr. 4.	0	59	1	24
Sa. 5.	1	46	2	5
Su. 6.	2	23	2	39
M. 7.	2	55	3	10
T. 8.	3	24	3	38
W. 9.	3	52	4	6
Th. 10.	4	19	4	32
Fr. 11.	4	46	5	1
Sa. 12.	5	16	5	32
Su. 13.	5	49	6	9
M. 14.	6	32	6	59
T. 15.	7	31	8	7
W. 16.	8	48	9	34
Th. 17.	10	21	11	4
Fr. 18.	11	42	——	
Sa. 19.	0	16	0	46
Su. 20.	1	13	1	37
M. 21.	2	0	2	22
T. 22.	2	43	3	4
W. 23.	3	24	3	43
Th. 24.	4	3	4	23
Fr. 25.	4	43	5	3
Sa. 26.	5	24	5	46
Su. 27.	6	9	6	34
M. 28.	7	2	7	33

MOON's PHASES.
FOR FEBRUARY.
Apparent time at Edinburgh.

	D.	H.	M.	
Full Moon	6.	4	23	Even.
Laſt Qrtr.	14.	9	31	Even.
N. Moon,	21.	8	52	Even.
Firſt Qrtr.	28.	12	34	Noon.

1803. *Feb.* 2. Candlemas.
27. Hare-hunting ends.

THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE, OR LITERARY MISCELLANY, FOR *JANUARY* 1803.

HISTORY *of* CHAGIN GIRREY, *the last* CHAN *of* CRIM TARTARY.

From Mrs GUTHRIE's *Tour through the Crimea, &c. in* 1795-6.

CHAGIN GIRREY, the laſt Chan or ſovereign of Crim Tartary, having, whilſt a youth, accompanied an embaſſy from the reigning Chan to the court of Catherine II. was engaged by that politic princeſs to remain in Peterſburg as captain of her guards; happy, no doubt, to have one of the Imperial Ottoman family in her ſervice, who might be uſeful on ſome future occaſion. An opportunity was not long wanting of making him eminently uſeful to Ruſſia; as after the Turkiſh war, ſo ably conducted by the Field-Marſhal Romanzoff, and ended by the peace of Kainardgi in 1774, Crim Tartary was ſubdued by the Empreſs's arms, and its *independance* ſtipulated in the treaty as one of the principal articles of peace agreed to by the Grand Sultan; which enabled Catharine to have her captain of the guards elected Chan of the peninſula; the right of chooſing a ſovereign being left, of courſe, to the Tartars by the Ottoman court.

This ſtation he filled with dignity, till Prince Potemkin had the addreſs to engage him, in 1783, to cede his ſovereignty to the Imperial Crown of Ruſſia, and retire into Woronetz on a yearly penſion of 100,000 roubles; at which city, and at Catouga, he reſided for about two years, till, grown tired of a retreat among men differing from himſelf, in religion, cuſtoms, and manners, he petitioned Catherine for permiſſion to viſit his relations at Conſtantinople.

The Empreſs granted his requeſt; and the Chan was received like a ſovereign, and a deſcendant of Mahomet, by the baſhaw of Cotchim, who came out with a great retinue to meet him; and after kiſſing the ſkirt of his robe, preſented a letter from his relation, the Grand Sultan, inviting him in the kindeſt language to his capital, and aſſuring him that he was always ready to receive and ſuccour the unfortunate.

On this flattering invitation, Chagin Girrey proceeded to Conſtantinople, where he was at firſt well received, but ſoon after ordered to retire to the iſland of Rhodes, which he was ſo well convinced was a ſpecies of exile, the forerunner of death, that he ſought the protection of the French conſul, who, it is ſaid, had actually prepared a ſmall veſſel to favour his eſcape; but, the wind being contrary, the fatal baſhaw arrived, and, by the information of one of the unhappy Chan's ſuite, whom he put to the torture, diſcovered his maſter hid under the conſul's floor.

The baſhaw chid the devoted prince for flying from one ſent by the Sultan to wait upon him, and do him honour; but a diſh of coffee, preſented

ſented him ſoon after, put a period to a life full of misfortunes; and his head was ſent to his kind relation, in the uſual ſtyle of Turkiſh barbarity and deſpotiſm.

The gentleman to whom I owe the above relation, ſo little known to Europe, lived in great intimacy with Chagin Girrey all the time that he dwelt in Woronetz, and occaſionally viſited him in Kalouga. He likewiſe favoured me with the following curious anecdotes of his manner of living in the firſt-mentioned city, where he had an opportunity of ſeeing him almoſt every day.

The Chan, he ſaid, was a man of good figure, with a moſt piercing eye, and poſſeſſed an excellent underſtanding, not a little cultivated, conſidering his country. His countenance was remarkably pale, with ſtrong marks of inward grief preying on his mind: a ſuſpicion confirmed by his dreſs, which was always black, after he abdicated; and he conſtantly wore a black ſilk handkerchief on his head, which was carried up each ſide of his face from under his chin, and tied above his turban. His laundreſs likewiſe diſcovered, by the little circles which it left on his ſhirts, that he always wore a coat of mail under his clothes, probably to ward off a ſudden blow from any fanatic Mahometan, as he had near two hundred about his perſon, even in his retirement, who conſtituted his little court. However, in ſpite of this precaution againſt a hidden enemy, he was a man of great courage in the field, and upon all occaſions of danger; a ſingular proof of which he once gave, when obliged to take ſhelter among the Ruſſian troops, from an inſurrection of his ſubjects during his ſhort reign, inſtigated by the Turkiſh party. The inſurgents having advanced againſt his defenders, to the amount of 30,000 men, the Chan ſtole away in the night from the ſmall Ruſſian army (if poſſible, to prevent the effuſion of blood next day) and rode directly into the midſt of his revolted ſubjects, alone and unarmed, demanding the cauſe of their diſcontent, and of what they had to accuſe him. This bold meaſure ſo completely ſurpriſed and diſcompoſed the hoſtile army, that the ſoldiers declared they had no perſonal enmity to their Chan, but had been led there by certain murſas, or chiefs, without well knowing why. On this, Chagin Girrey ordered the murſas to be brought before him, to declare their grievances; but they, being as much confounded as their men, could alledge nothing in the ſlighteſt degree ſatisfactory: whereupon he commanded the ſoldiers to hang them up as traitors; which they inſtantly did. He then quickly rode back alone to the Ruſſian quarters, which had been in much alarm on finding him gone.

Nothing could be more ſimple than his way of life, as he never had more than one diſh at his table, which was conſtantly boiled rice and mutton in the Tartar ſtyle, with water for his drink: after which, he took one ſmall diſh of coffee, and ſeldom ever ſmoked but when alone. His chamber of ſtate was covered with blue cloth, without any other furniture than a low Turkiſh ſopha, on which he ſat; and at night a high ſilver candleſtick ſtood in the middle of the room on the floor, with one wax candle in it. He commonly wore gloves, as he had a cuſtom of throwing a ſix pound cannon ball from one hand to another, while he ſat converſing with thoſe about him.

His principal amuſement he derived from his hawks and horſes; of which he brought a number with him from the Crimea: but as he could not enjoy the ſport ſo well in the city, where he at firſt lived, the Archbiſhop of Woronetz gave up to him his country houſe, a civility which he nobly rewarded, by preſenting him with

with a large rich croſs, ſet with diamonds, ſuch as the Ruſſian archbiſhops wear on their breaſts ſuſpended from the neck with a blue ribbon. The Chan erected ſeveral ſmall Chineſe buildings in the garden, where he gave the neighbouring gentry little entertainments, and was ſo very generous that few viſited him without receiving ſome preſent.

The gentleman, who related theſe anecdotes, ſhewed me a gold enamelled ſnuff-box, and a gold watch, which Chagin bade him wear for his ſake, that every time he took ſnuff, or marked the hour, he might think of him.

He once ſent a diamond ring of 20,000 roubles value, to a much reſpected miniſter at Peterſbourg; but the court prevented its delivery, and bade the meſſenger tell his maſter, that a preſent to a Ruſſian miniſter was improper, although the Chan had accompanied the gift with a handſome little note, wherein he told his excellency, that it was the oriental cuſtom to preſent marks of eſteem to thoſe whom we love. On receiving back this ring, with the reprimand, he only replied, that the Ruſſians did not hold thoſe opinions while he had miniſters. Catharine ſent him the ribband of St. Andrew, with a diamond creſcent, inſtead of the croſs and ſaint hanging to it as uſual; on which he remarked, that, if the uſual inſignia had been appended to it, his religion would have forbidden him to wear it, and without them it was only a piece of ribband with trinkets, which he declined accepting.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

NOTES *and* OBSERVATIONS *relating to the* SCOTTISH PEERS, *and the* ELECTIONS *of their* REPRESENTATIVES.

By the EARL *of* BUCHAN.

BY the acceſſion of King James the Sixth to the crown of England, the peerage of Scotland became ſuitors and dependents at the court of London, and Scottiſh honours were given to thoſe chiefly who had not fortune or weight to pretend to Engliſh peerages.

The parliament of Scotland likewiſe, being compoſed of Peers and Commoners ſitting in one houſe, was to be more eaſily influenced by the crown by the creation of Peers, at once ſatisfying the vanity of wealthy commoners and bringing to bear the views and plans of the court.

The Peers of Scotland at the acceſſion, though too numerous for the extent of the kingdom, did not exceed ſeventy; but ſuch was the wanton exerciſe of royal prerogative for the purpoſes of parliamentary influence, that at the union of the two kingdoms the numbers of the Scottiſh peerage were 153, and not inferior in number to the Peers of the ſiſter kingdom.

This equality was to be conſidered as the more prepoſterous, on account of the vaſt diſparity in the comparative wealth of the two nations, England having been ſuppoſed at that time, with probability, to be in the proportion of thirty to one in landed revenue, and perhaps not leſs than forty to one in point of general opulence.

This unreaſonable and unfortunate growth of the Scottiſh peerage, not only bore hard upon the antient native Peers of the kingdom of Scotland who had received their titles when their country and nation was independent, but ſtood in the way of the privileges of the order of nobility at large, when the treaty of union came to determine the final importance of the Scottiſh nobility in the united kingdom.

It

It was propoſed by ſome perſons, zealous for the honour of thoſe who conſider themſelves as peculiarly the ancient nobility of Scotland, created before the union of the crowns, that 25 of that body ſhould be admitted to ſit in the Britiſh Houſe of Lords as hereditary Peers, and that the remaining Peer ſhould be capable of receiving Britiſh honours from the crown, in common with other commoners of fortune and merit in the united kingdoms. On the other hand, many of the new Peers poſſeſſing great fortunes, and greater favour with the Crown, urged the unjuſtice of this preference, and inſiſted on the equity of an election ſimilar to that of the repreſentatives of the Lower Houſe of Parliament. They highly exclaimed againſt the aſſumption of dignity on the part of the Peers created before the union of the crowns, anno 1603, and conſidered themſelves as equally entitled to all the privileges of their order, as having been created by the Kings of Scotland, whoſe rights were not abridged by their ſucceſſion to the Engliſh crown, or by the change of the ſeat of government. This laſt claim was well ſupported by the views of the court, who foreſaw the advantage it might reap from its influence on the election of Scottiſh Peers, who, if they were prevented from forming a body politic or corporate (ſo to call it) might, with little difficulty be inclined to chooſe thoſe Peers who were friendly to the temporary meaſures of the court.

With theſe views, the meetings of the Peers of Scotland for the purpoſe of electing their repreſentatives, were to be, in conſequence of proclamations *pro re nata*, they were not to be endowed with any of the advantages of courts of record; they were to have no powers to exclude any perſons claiming to vote on new or antiquated pretenſions to peerage; and were not to canvaſs any matters not immediately relating to the mere choice of their repreſentatives by open voice and plurality of votes, and not by ballot, which might at once diſappoint the views of the court, and conceal its objects of revenge and courtly puniſhment.

After much debate, the 22d article of the union, 1707, regulating the election of ſixteen repreſentatives of the Scottiſh peerage, according to the rules above-mentioned, took place by a very ſmall majority, and was proteſted againſt by the Duke of Hamilton, for himſelf and ſuch Peers as ſhould adhere to his proteſtation, to which unfortunate, though noble remonſtraoce, certain Peers adhered and affixed their names, of whom the honourable liſt may be found in the rolls of the parliament.

Other proteſts were taken on the ſame occaſion; and the Lord Belhaven, the patriot orator of theſe days, lamented in a long and elegant ſpeech, the extinction of the honour, the dignity, and ſpirit of the Peers and parliament of Scotland. This ſpeech was printed, and is to be found in the publications of theſe times, and in the collections of the curious. In the firſt Britiſh Parliament, the ſixteen Scottiſh repreſentatives were choſen by the ſame corrupt majority of the order who had voted away the birth-rights of the peerage, and conſiſted chiefly of profeſſed courtiers and thoſe who had had the greateſt ſhare in the promotion of the treaty, and Queen Anne's laſt parliament had ſixteen Scottiſh Peers who were chiefly addicted to the cauſe of the abdicated family.

After the acceſſion of the Brunſwick family, the Scottiſh Peers, from the love of popularity and the fear of a change of government, gave their votes according to the wiſhes of the court, and liſts of thoſe who were agreeable to adminiſtration were in uſe of being handed about among the friends of the Scottiſh miniſter, who having

having a regular levee during the ſummer months in Scotland, took occaſion to uſe his influence to ſupport the court liſt.

But the Scottiſh Peers having no meetings except thoſe deſtined for their election, many of them being poor and neceſſitous, and all of them jealous of each other, it was no difficult matter to prevent the exerciſe of their powers of freely electing their repreſentatives, by giving it to be underſtood, that any Scottiſh Peer who ſhould offer himſelf as a candidate without the approbation of the miniſter, ſhould be ſet down not only as a Jacobite, but as a perſon to whom no marks of favour ſhould be ſhown, and as the object of miniſterial perſecution.

In the election, however, immediately ſucceeding to that after the Union, the Whigs loſt their influence in the Cabinet, and were diſappointed thro' the oppoſition of the Tory Peers in Scotland, who foreſaw the fall of their adverſaries.

From the year 1709, till the general election 1734, no Scotch Peer had the ſpirit to offer himſelf a candidate for election, but the Peers to be elected were named by the Miniſter, and lots handed about at his levee, or conveyed through the channel of his coadjutor in the Scotch adminiſtration, from whom, through the channels of the Crown-officers in Scotland, it found its way to moſt of the Peers directly, and to all of them by report.

Soon after the meeting of the laſt ſeſſion of Parliament which preceded that election in 1734, the Earl of Marchmont (in concert) moved in the Houſe of Lords, on the 17th of January, 1733-4, That the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a committee to take into conſideration matters relating to the election of the ſixteen Peers to repreſent the peerage of Scotland in the parliament of Great Britain; and upon its being repreſented that ſome irregularities had lately crept in, particularly as to the method of claiming the right of peerage, *the Houſe agreed to the motion*; and having, March the 6th, accordingly reſolved itſelf into a committee, the aforementioned Earl made a motion, to this effect, "that none but thoſe deſcended of the body of a Peer, or a Peereſs, who actually has been in poſſeſſion of the title ſince the year 1690, be admitted to vote at the election of a Peer, or Peers, for repreſenting the peerage of Scotland in the parliament of Great Britain, until their title be in a legal and proper way laid before, and approved of by that Houſe."

The Lord Harwich, the Duke of Newcaſtle, the Earl of Ilay, and Lord Hervey ſpoke for *the Court* againſt this motion; the Duke of Montroſe the Marquis of Tweedale, the Earls of Winchelſea and Cheſterfield, for it, in favour of the privileges of the Scottiſh Peerage as well as its dignity and the independency of the Houſe of Lords.—The Duke of Argyle voted for the queſtion being put off, which was agreed to.

Then the Marquis of Tweedale moved to reſolve to this effect: "that for the better ſecuring the freedom of the election of a Peer or Peers to ſit in parliament for Scotland, the election ſhould be by ballot."

This motion occaſioned a new debate, in which it was urged by the Court ſpeakers, the Dukes of Argyle and Newcaſtle, the Lord Talbot and others, that the motion tended to abrogate, innovate, and alter the Treaty of Union: by the country party, that it only tended to modify the election in ſuch a way as to prevent the dependency of the ancient order of the Peers of Scotland, whoſe fortunes expoſed them too much to the influence of the crown, and that the conſtitution of the Houſe of Lords required, that its members being Judges, ſhould be as little under any

any influence as poſſible. The ſpeakers on this ſide of the queſtion were, the Marquis of Tweedale, Lord Bathurſt and Lord Carteret. The queſtion on a diviſion paſſed in the negative 75 to 45.

On the 18th of March the Houſe again reſolved itſelf into a committee upon this affair, when the Duke of Bedford moved to this effect, That the giving or promiſing any money, poſt, penſion, or other reward, to any of the Peers of Scotland, for giving or to give his vote in the election of a Peer, or Peers to repreſent them in parliament, was a high inſult upon the Crown, a great indignity to the Peerage, and a breach of the priveleges of that Houſe. On this there was a *third* debate, the chief ſpeakers in favour of the nation, beſides his Grace of Bedford, were the Earl of Stair, Lord Willoughby de Broke, the Earl of Cheſterfield, Lord Bathurſt, Lord Carteret, and the Earl of Winchelſea: againſt it, the Duke of Newcaſtle, Lord Hervey, the Earl of Cholmondeley, Lord Talbot, the Duke of Argyle, and the Earl of Poulett.—The Court carried their queſtion by a large majority againſt thoſe reſolutions, againſt which proteſts were taken as well as on the two former queſtions.

Proteſt 6th March 1733-4 ſigned by

Boyle,	Bedford,
Cobham,	Cheſterfield,
Strafford,	Cardigan,
Marchmont,	Bathurſt
Bruce,	Ker,
Willoughby de Broke,	Clinton
Tweedale,	Northampton,
Carteret,	Weymouth,
Montroſe,	Coventry,
Bolton,	Haverſham,
Marlbrough,	Winchelſea
Berkſhire,	Oxford, &c.
Aylesford,	Mountjoy,
Wamington,	Stair,
Denbigh,	Foley,
Gower,	Tadcaſter,
Briſtol,	Litchfield.

This Proteſt may be ſeen at large in the Scots Magazine vol. 32. p. 699, and 700.

Die Lunæ 18 *Martii*, 1733-4.

Reſolved in the Negative 99.—Contra 60.

Diſſentient,

Suffolk,	Tadcaſter,
Marchmont,	Cardigan,
Shafteſbury,	Foley,
Gower,	Litchfield,
Winchelſea,	Tweedale,
Bedford,	Abingdon,
Ker,	Strafford,
Briſtol,	Bathurſt,
Bolton,	Coventry,
Cheſterfield,	Berkſhire,
Willoughby de B.	Thanet,
Stair,	Aylesford.
Cobham,	Bruce,
Craven,	Oxford, & Nort.
Northampton,	Griffen,
Marlbro,	Montroſe,

(To be concluded in our next.)

Deſcription of Craig-Lockhart Caſtle.—*With a View.*

Craig-Lockhart Caſtle, now entirely in ruins, is ſituated about a mile up the romantic water of Mouſe, which paſſing Jerviſwood, Baronald, and Cartland-Crags, joins the Clyde below Lanark bridge, about a quarter of a mile from the town of Lanark. It ſtands nearly on the edge of the remarkable towering rocks, ſhagged with wood, through which the Mouſe has formed its way.

Reflections

Reflections on the Peculiarities of STYLE *and* MANNER *in the late* GERMAN WRITERS, *and on the* TENDENCY *of their Productions.*

(Continued from our laſt, p. 408 *)*

TO connect the different ſcenes with each other; to develope in them the different perſons of the drama, and to explain their ſeveral intereſts and motives; to prepare for, and to mark the exits and entrances of the characters, and to take care that the ſtage ſhould not be left vacant; theſe are matters of which the German play-wrights are ignorant, or, if they know them, they are unwilling to ſubmit to the ſtudy and labour which they require. The perſonages are not left to announce themſelves; a German play takes care to characteriſe them largely in the dramatis perſonæ! little ſolicitous whether, in the progreſs of the piece, they correſpond with this introductory deſcription. What further explanations the reader expects, he muſt ſeek, rather in the italics, of the marginal directions, than in the courſe of the dialogue. Equally deficient are the German plays, in the decorums, proprieties, and decencies of dramatic character, which are ſhewn, by obſerving the circumſtance of rank and age, of time and place, and making the perſonages ſpeak what ſuits their ſituation, or the emergency of the moment. But in nothing is the irregularity and rude taſte of the German ſchool more palpable, than in the ſtrange mixture of the bombaſtic and pompous, with the low and ſcurrilous, in ſtyle; and of the ſolemn and horrible, with the ludicrous and farcical, in incident. The author ſeems to march with a ſlow pace on enormous ſtilts; from which, when we leaſt expect it, he ſuddenly deſcends, or rather falls, to ſprawl and grovel in the mire of vulgar buffoonery. I ſhall, in the progreſs of this eſſay, attempt to point out the ſource of this peculiarity, which begins to re-appear in ſome of our modern Engliſh plays; mean time, for examples of the practice, I may refer the reader to the low tippling dialogues of the robbers in Schiller's play of that name, and to the ridiculous character of a general officer, in his Miniſter.

I believe I have now adverted to the moſt ſtriking features of peculiarity in the German writers. The reader may ſatisfy himſelf with the juſtneſs of the repreſentation, by conſulting, at random, any of the numerous progeny of that prolific parent the German ſchool. They are ſuch marked manneriſts, and there is ſuch a ſtrong family reſemblance in theſe productions, that a fair eſtimate of the genius, the ſpirit, and tendency of the characteriſtic merits, or demerits, of the whole tribe, may be formed, on the conſideration of a few inſtances. Let us now proceed to conſider the tendency of the German productions, with reſpect to morals.

The drama is the higheſt ſpecies of poetry, as hiſtorical painting is the higheſt ſpecies, in the pictureſque art. Nothing can be more uſeful, than to repreſent man, in his various characters and ſituations, with truth and juſtice. Without enquiring too minutely what Ariſtotle means by the phraſe of purging the paſſions, it is plain, that dramatick poetry, regulated by the rules of a juſt morality, ſupplies important leſſons, by ſhewing the fatal tendency of guilt, and the inconveniences that reſult from vice and folly. It impreſſes, in the moſt forcible and pleaſing manner, maxims, which may be collected from paſt experience. It leads us, to controul our paſſions, and to regulate our feelings; and to acquire an habitual temperance of mind; by ſhewing

ſhewing the acute ſufferings, which attend the unbridled ſway of paſſions and emotions, not excepting thoſe, which, in themſelves, are laudable. It repreſſes pride and inſolence, by diſplaying the uncertainty of human proſperity, and cultivates the kind ſympathies, by reminding us, that ſorrow is the common lot of man. It is requiſite to the moral direction of the drama, that it ſhould give examples of crimes puniſhed, of vice and folly ſubjected to juſt contempt, and of men expoſed to miſery, by the blind indulgence of paſſion and feeling in exceſs. Thus, will the dramatic poet officiate, with pure and pious hands, at the ſhrine of virtue. —Could it even be queſtioned, for a moment, whether the drama is bound to anſwer the purpoſes of a moral deſtination; yet, ſurely it cannot be denied, that a theatre, which inverts all the rules of decorum and decency, and outrages all the principles of religion and morality, ought to be reprobated, in every well-regulated ſociety.

Little inſtruction can be conveyed, little ſympathy can be excited, by the generality of pieces, which iſſue from the German theatre. To produce theſe effects, men muſt ſee their reſemblances on the ſtage, ſomething that comes home to their own breaſts. Such men and women as appear in the German plays are rarely met with in the world, and when, here and there, ſuch do make their appearance, the police of the place (if there is any police) takes charge of them on itſelf, and confines them in bedlam or the work-houſe. The favourite characters, moſt frequently diſplayed on the German ſtage, are frantic lovers, parricides, highwaymen,* miniſters, miſtreſſes, melancholy and raving perſons of all ſorts; the bulk of mankind can derive but little inſtruction from the exhibition of ſuch characters. Far from leading us to controul our paſſions, and moderate our feelings, the German drama is calculated to operate effects directly contrary; and the peruſal of ſuch writings muſt be peculiarly injurious to young perſons of both ſexes. They repreſent the force of paſſion as irreſiſtible; and all oppoſition to its impulſe as fruitleſs and abſurd; indeed, they go farther, they encourage a blind and headlong ſubmiſſion to the unbridled ſway of paſſion. They even juſtify it, as meritorious, as an act of obedience to the ſupreme decrees of Heaven, a conformity with the unchangeable order of nature. Theſe writings ſap and unnerve the ſoundneſs of the intellect. They feed and diffuſe a prevailing malady of the times, which has taken too full poſſeſſion of the female world and, indeed, of many men, under the name of ſentiment; a malady, which deifies a certain unmeaning, undeſcribable quickneſs of feeling; and exalts a morbid and abſurd ſenſibility, into the perfection of human nature.

I do not yield implicit credit to all the tales which Barruel and Robiſon have publiſhed, reſpecting the character and deſigns of the illuminated; but I am ready to admit, that a ſpirit of innovation is afloat. The "genius and the mortal inſtruments are now in council"—and ſome of the moſt ingenious and learned men, not only throughout Germany, but in moſt other parts of Europe, are unfriendly to the preſent eſtabliſhments in Church and State. The productions of the German muſes, it muſt be acknowledged, bear ſtrong internal marks of the affection, which the writers bear to the new philoſophy, and the revolutionary ſpirit; marks, which, ſo conſtantly recur, that they cannot be wholly aſcribed to accident. Every topic, which tends to make men diſſatisfied with the exiſting order of things, the reſtraints of law, the coercion of civil governments,

* See the Plays of Schiller.

governments, the diſtinction of ranks in ſociety, the unequal diſtribution of property, and with the diſpenſations of Providence itſelf, is urged in theſe productions*. Every motive is inculcated, which may induce men to be diſcontented, with the government under which they live, or, indeed, with any government, and to become active partizans of anarchy and diſorder. The miſerable condition of the many, the luxury, the pride, and avarice of the few, the inſolence of office, the corruption of courts, the crimes and vices of kings and ſovereigns, the wickedneſs and oppreſſive arts of their miniſters, are themes of conſtant declamation, and are painted in the blackeſt ſhades of exaggeration. Many of theſe things "we may potently believe, but we hold it not honeſty to have them ſet down." The precepts of morality, the rules of decorum, eſtabliſhed cuſtoms, received opinions, and even the principles and ſanctions of religion, are treated with contempt, and exploded as vulgar errors, and prieſtcraft, fitted only to impoſe on weak underſtandings, and overawe little minds. The doctrine of abſolute decrees and fataliſm, the irreſiſtible power and unqueſtionable dominion of paſſions are inculcated; and their influence and ſway held up to view, as a full excuſe for the broadeſt deviations from rectitude, the groſſeſt enormities of conduct. The heroes are robbers, cut-throats, ſuicides, poiſoners and parricides. The heroines are devoid of chaſtity, the ſlaves of paſſion, fearleſs of ſhame, unawed by God, they talk blaſphemy and call it ſentiment. The blaſphemous exclamations againſt Providence, in the Leonora of Burger, the ferocious and criminal rhapſodies of Charles De Moor and his aſſociates, in the Robbers, and particularly the Miniſter throughout, may ſerve to eſtabliſh and illuſtrate my aſſertions. In fact, the writers of the German ſchool ſeem to imagine, that, as the imitative arts have the phyſical power of repreſenting objects good and bad, pleaſing and hideous, ſo, their profeſſors have the dangerous privilege of exhibiting to public view every object, that lies within the compaſs of phyſically poſſible repreſentation, without regard to the principles of ſound morality, or the rules of correct taſte, which forbid the repreſentation of ſome things, as licentious, and criminal; of others, as too horrid and diſguſting.

It is well obſerved, in the Monthly Review †, that the claſs of ſtories, ſuch as are the favourites with the German writers, "by familiarizing "characters of a ſtronger ſinew than "are common, crimes of a bolder "enormity, and modes of coercion, "which the tolerance of a poliſhed "age had renounced, tend to ſuggeſt "a revival of the heroic in virtue "and vice; and to prepare the mind, "for contemplating with complacency a ſort of characters, the influence of which may not prove "very compatible with the monotonous tranquillity of modern "ſtates."—Nor are the German productions contented with the diſpoſing us to view ſuch characters with complacency; they lead us to imitate them; and they tend to rouſe and ſtimulate ſuch characters to action, and prepare them for ſome theatre, where they may diſplay their dangerous energies. Theſe effects are produced, by venting, as I have ſaid, the poiſon of anarchy, under the ſemblance of bold and hardy truths, reſpecting government and religion; and by introducing topics of declamation, calculated to render men diſſatisfied with their preſent ſtate, diſaffected

* See the Robbers and *Miniſter* of Schiller paſſim.

† See the Article *Herman of Unna.* Vol. 15, New Series, page 21.

affected towards the conſtitution, and order of things, under which they live, and even hoſtile to all civil inſtitutions. Social ordinances and human reſtraints of action are decried, as means of depreſſing the man of feeling and generoſity, the genius, and the hero, for the benefit of the fool, the miſer, the coward, and the ſlave. Civil polity and forms of government are the themes of ſatire; and their defects and inconveniencies are oſtentatiouſly diſplayed and ſtudiouſly exaggerated; ſovereigns and their miniſters are depicted, as monſters of vice and inhumanity, the natural enemies and ſcourges of their fellow creatures. While the mind of the reader is ſoured and blackened, by theſe gloomy and diſguſting pictures; he is inſtigated to the wildeſt exceſs of paſſion, by declamations, that decorate, with the luxuriant ornaments of fancy, every ſpecies of criminality, every form of madneſs and folly; and repreſent ferocious jealouſy, mortal hatred, ſanguinary vengeance, ſuicide, and murder, as the marks, or the effects of a manly and energetic character. Even the Deity himſelf is impiouſly pourtrayed, as the inſtigator and accomplice of human crimes.

The tenet of blind fataliſm and abſolute decrees, ſo induſtriouſly diſſeminated* by the German writings, is a doctrine which goes directly to make men forget that they are rational and accountable creatures; and to ſubvert all the reſtraints of conſcience; and thus to promote a certain ferocity of character, an unrelenting hardneſs of heart, and an abandonment of the will to all the incitements of domineering paſſion, all the ſugeſtions of diſordered imagination. We have ſeen, both in Mahometan and Chriſtian fanatics, the dreadful effects of this implicit belief in predeſtination. We may well conceive the pernicious effect of thoſe productions, which, while they tend to keep the mind in a ſtate of effervescence, and wind up the paſſions to fury, endeavour to perſuade us, that any reſiſtance to their frenzy is an oppoſition to the decrees of God; and, of courſe, that a blind indulgence of them is not only juſtifiable, but meritorious; and thus combine the two moſt dreadful and ungovernable ſprings of human action—— enthuſiaſm and fataliſm.

In the German plays, the moſt abominable characters, wretches borne away by every irregular paſſion, and plunged in every criminal exceſs, are introduced, as principal perſonages, hold the chief poſſeſſion of the ſtage, and are made to utter ſentiments ſuitable to them, cloathed in correſpondent language and expreſſions†. Now, it is ſaid by Ariſtotle, that the manners in tragedy, ſhould be good—— good—in the uſual ſenſe of moral goodneſs.—"The reaſon of this "precept (ſays his ingenious tranſla- "tor Mr Twining) Ariſtotle has "not given, but it appears from his "ſubſtituting the word βλαβερα, "hurtful, pernicious, for μοχθηρα πο- "νηρα, in his enumeration of the "greateſt faults of poetry, at the "end of chap. 25th, that, however "he might differ from Plato, as to "the hurtful tendency of tragedy, "and of imitative poetry in general, "he agreed with him as to the dan- "ger of admitting poetical, embel- "liſhed, and flattering pictures of "vice in which, as one of the moſt "eloquent, and I might add one of "the moſt platonic of modern writ- "ers, expreſſes it——L'Auteur, "pour faire parler chacun, ſelon "ſon caractere, eſt forcé de mettre "dans la bouche des Mechans leurs "maximes & leurs principes revetus "de

* See abundance of declamation to this effect in *Schiller*.

† See *Charles de Moor* in the *Robbers*, *Fieſco*, in the play that bears his name, miſtreſs and the lover, in the *Miniſter*.

" de tout l'eclat des beaux vers & " debitès d'un ton impoſant & ſen- " tentieux pour l'inſtruction du par- " terre.—With reſpect to characters " of atrocious villany, ſuch as that " of Glenalvon in Douglas, which " can only excite pure deteſtation, " the ideas of Plato, and perhaps " of Ariſtotle, were nearly the ſame, " as thoſe which this admirable writ- " er has expreſt, in the concluding " note of his Nouvelle Heloiſe. En " achevant de relire ce recueil, je " crois voir pour que l'interet, tout " foible qu'il eſt, m'en eſt ſi agrea- " ble & le ſera je penſe a tout lecteur " d'un bon naturel c'eſt qu'au mo- " ins ce foible interet eſt pur & ſans " melange de peine; qu'il n'eſt point " excité par des noirceurs, par des " crimes, ni melè de tourment de " hair. Je ne ſcaurois concevoir que " plaiſir on peut prendre a imaginer " & compoſer le perſonage d'un ſce- " lerat, a ſe mettre a ſa place tandis " qu'on le repreſente, a lui preter " l'eclat le plus impoſant. Je plains " beaucoup les ateurs de tant de tra- " gedies pleines d'horreurs, les quels " paſſent leur viè, a faire agir et " parler des gens, qu'on ne peut e- " couter ni voir ſans ſouffrir."—How different are the notions of the German dramatiſts! They ſcarce ever think of exciting intereſt, but through the medium of crimes and horrors; to communicate the torment of hating is their favourite object, and to imagine and compoſe the perſonage of ſome monſter of guilt and depravity, is their delight. Withwhat ſenſations would Rouſſeau have peruſed the plays of Goethe, or Schiller!

When robbery, murder, ſuicide, and every other form of atrocious guilt is cloathed by the poet in pompous language, decked with impoſing colours, and perſonified in his heroes and heroines, or aſcribed to thoſe characters, which he labours to exhibit as amiable or eſtimable; and when theſe enormities are juſtified, by plauſible pretences, and grave arguments, or even panygeriſed, as acts of virtue and heroiſm, in ſwelling declamation, what muſt be the effect on the minds of the young and unexperienced! How muſt ſuch compoſitions tend, to pollute the minds, and deprave the morality of the riſing generation! Look into the Robbers and the Miniſter of Schiller, and the play of Kotzebue, beſt known by the name of Lovers Vows, and you will find this exemplified in a manner, that implies a ſyſtematic and rancorous hoſtility to virtue, ſobriety, decency, and good order. Indeed, ſome parts of theſe admired dramas may be ranked with the moſt vicious effuſions of the preſs. In the Robbers, the author, that he may make the murderous crew, the aſſociates of his hero, talk in character, fills the dialogue with horrid oaths and imprecations, with blaſphemy and ribaldry, worthy of the refuſe of a guard-houſe, or a goal. Nor do the German plays confine the uſe of oaths and imprecations, the diſplay of profane and impious ſentiments, to characters which are meant and profeſſed to be drawn as ferocious and cenſurable, to robbers and aſſaſſins. We find them aſcribed to females, nay, to females which the poet announces as feminine, good, and amiable, and exhibits, as objects of imitation, to their ſex. This hurts probability, as a violation, of dramatic decorum, and conſiſtency of character, and of that adherence to the appropriate manners which the drama requires. But every man, who has a ſenſe of religion, or a regard to decency and good morals, will find much more weighty objections, to a practice which ſports irreverently with the name of God, and leads to irreligion and profanation; and which muſt be particularly injurious, as holding out to the female world. an example, which I fear is ſuperfluous

to

to many among them, of manniſh manners, and bold ferocity.

But amidſt all the liberty, which the German writers arrogate to themſelves, of outſtepping the pale of modeſty, and decorum, and uttering bold and licentious truths; with all their pretenſions to enlighten a beſotted world, to clear away vulgar errors, and diſpel the miſts of prejudice; they fail to communicate, that moſt uſeful acquirement, a knowledge of men and manners.—Do you ſeek in their dramas to find inſtructive pictures of life—to "catch the manners living as they riſe"—to trace the plaits and foldings of the heart, and mark the various ſhades and colourings of human weakneſs and frailty?—Merciful Heavens! how will you find yourſelf diſappointed!—I might have obſerved, in my review of the peculiarities of the German ſchool, the total abſence of wit and humour from its productions (and they are very numerous) which profeſs to be comic. Of witty writings, if the German language affords any ſpecimen, I know of none that has ſtood the teſt of tranſlation*. In their various attempts at humour, the German writers have been peculiarly unfortunate. In the place of humorous character, we find unnatural hard caricatures; in the place of humorous dialogue, coarſe and vulgar ribaldry, and in the place of humorous incident, extravagant buffoonery, and the meaneſt puerilities, and loweſt form of farce.—Suppoſe ſome perſon, who had been kept in utter ſecluſion from the world, and debarred of all views of life, and all means of forming opinions reſpecting men and things—put the German writings into the hands of this perſon, and tell him, from them, to frame his judgment of mankind, their diſpoſitions, and their dealings—What would he think? He would conſider his fellow-creatures as peſtilent monſters of guilt and folly.—He would thank Heaven, that in his ſequeſtered lazaretto, he had ſo long eſcaped the plagues of ſociety, and been removed from the contagious commerce with mankind. —"I have ſeen enough, (he would "cry) remove me from this con-"gregation of fiends and ideots; "return me to my ſolitude; cloſe "the door for ever; and let me for-"get, if poſſible, that I am a man."

Having conſidered the peculiarities, not only of ſtyle and manner, but alſo in the choice of ſubject matter, that diſtinguiſh and diſfigure the writings of the German School; and the obvious tendency, and natural effects of ſuch productions, viewed in a political light, with regard to their influence on moral opinion, on the temper of the human mind, and the conduct of men in ſociety; one is naturally borne by the current of thought, to conſider ſome of the moſt prominent cauſes, which have given birth to the peculiarities in queſtion, and impreſt on the German writings their ferocious character, and revolutionary bias.—With reſpect to the general coarſneſs of ſtyle, and the abſolute want, or the perverſion of taſte, it is to be obſerved, that one of the moſt notorious cauſes, of a perverted taſte, and defective judgment, is ignorance of life and manners. The more people mix with each other, the more will their taſtes, as well as their manners be refined. The aſperities of temper and character will be worn down by colliſion, They will begin to ſee the beauty and value, of moderation, and decorum, to eſtimate and ſtudy the arts of pleaſing. They will begin to ſee, that licenſe is not always true liber-

ty;

* There is a plentiful lack of wit and humour, in the German Comedies, moſt of which are of the ſentimental claſs, and preſent, here and there, it muſt be confeſt, ſcenes of true pathos. The *German Spectator*—The *German Gil Blas*, *Sebaldus Nothanker*, &c. &c. do not form an exception, if we judge of them in tranſlation.

ty; that reſtraint, and a ſubmiſſion to rule and method are not an abridgment of true happineſs, in real life; or an impediment to true genius, in the productions of literature. The effervescence of ſelf-conceit will be checked; men will become acquainted with the opinions of others, and be impreſt with the neceſſity of paying ſome deference to thoſe opinions. All this will produce an acuteneſs and readineſs of the moral ſenſe, an improvement, and practical direction of the diſtinguiſhing faculty, which will not fail to ſhew themſelves, in a mild and placable demeanor, in a regulated and decorous morality; and in a ſtyle of writing pure, correct, and noble.

Literature cannot make a more valuable preſent to the world, than views of life and manners, drawn with a faithful and correct hand, provided it takes care, to mark vice and folly with contempt, and the more rank and vigorous enormities with the deteſtation which they naturally excite in the ſound and undepraved boſom; at the ſame time, avoiding ſuch pictures of groſs ſenſuality, as are drawn from the haunts of vice, and are fitted to inflame the paſſions, and pollute the imagination; and ſuch black and exaggerated diſplays of atrocities and crimes, as can only excite pain and diſguſt, and diſpoſe us to miſanthropy, by repreſenting human nature brutaliſed and diſgraced; at once, an object of ſcorn, averſion, and terror. Such views of life, at once inſtructive and amiable, are not to be found in the German* productions. I cannot ſay, that they abound in tender enervating ſentiments, and voluptuous deſcriptions of ſenſual indulgence, ſuch as prevail in the Mileſian fables; but what is yet more dangerous, particularly to young perſons, of a ſanguine temperament, and ſerious diſpoſition, they are filled with a ſort of amorous myſticiſm, which perverts the devotional language and enthuſiaſm, and applies them to the commerce of the ſexes. They deal out extravagant and romantic flights of ſentiment, a licentious and declamatory parade of ungoverned and ungovernable paſſions; and utter, with a ſort of oracular confidence, maxims of ſelf-devotion, of frenzy, and exceſs, calculated to heat the fancy, bewilder the head, and debauch the heart; to people the ſtews, the priſon, and the madhouſe, with a numerous and miſerable tenantry.

A writer cannot communicate what he does not poſſeſs. There are various cauſes, which render an extenſive knowledge of men and manners leſs acceſſible, to German writers than to others and render the views of ſociety, and the ſamples of human character and conduct, which they are able to obſerve and collect in the courſe of their experience, leſs proper to be laid before the world, for its inſtruction and imitation.

In the German towns, the different claſſes of people do not mix ſo much together, as in other countries. This is owing to a certain ſtiff and unſocial pride, religiouſly tenacious of rank and place. The German in middle life, (in which ſtation the authors by trade are commonly found) has no acceſs to any thing, which bears the name of nobility, belongs to nobility, or appertains to the court. The taſte for ſocial pleaſures, and the elegant unbendings of poliſhed life, where orders, and degrees, and dignities loſe themſelves, in one maſs of elegance and pleaſures, in a republican fraternity of enjoyment, are more confined in the German cities, than

* I muſt always be underſtood to ſpeak of the more modern German ſchool.—In the preceding writers of the native language, ſuch as Geſner, Klopſtock, and Wieland, &c. &c. correctneſs, ſublimity, truth, nature, a pure morality, and the moſt amiable and affecting graces abound.——Omnia ſi ſic!

than in thoſe of moſt other people; conſequently, the inhabitants do not enter ſo freely into the innumerable incidents and varieties of common ſociety, and the boundleſs diſplay of character, which the temporary levellings of civilization and urbanity neceſſarily produce. Such reſtraints on the intercourſe of men, as prevail in Germany, for the moſt part, being attended by this want of intereſt, in the uſual virtues, vices, and foibles of men, this inſenſibility to the little events of ordinary life; the writers of this country are driven to look for ſtrange events, outrageous emotions, and monſtrous caricatures, in order to excite attention. Authors, who court the favour of ſuch judges, muſt deprave themſelves, to the ſtandard of thoſe, whom they ſeek to pleaſe. A ſtate of ſociety, where the intercourſe of man with man circulates freely, and converſation is open and uninterupted, offers to the literary adventurer a fairer and more enlightened tribunal. The readers are ſatisfied with pieces, where the plots are more finely wrought; they are able to judge of the differences of character, and the truth of repreſentation, and willingly ſee on the ſtage ſuch perſons as they have been accuſtomed to obſerve in the common intercourſe of ſociety. It is remarked, by a judicious traveller,* that the Saxon dramatic writings are not ſo monſtrous and extravagant, as thoſe, which are exhibited in the weſtern and ſouthern parts of Germany; becauſe, in that country, a freer intercourſe of man with man, and a more enlightened morality prevails. The poet is there more competent, to draw pictures of human life; and the people are more competent, to judge of the fidelity of the portrait. In other parts of Germany the majority of the people conſiſts of a mob, and a mob delights in ſcurrile mirth, and reſorts with eagerneſs to a funeral or an execution. "The poets (continues this ſame traveller) "are often as ignorant as "the mob, of the ſprings that actuate mankind, and have only choſen "writing as a trade. Their writ"ings, conſequently, have neither "beauty, ſhape, grace, nor propor"tion."

There is another circumſtance, which may have a conſiderable effect. Courts are the ſeminaries of affected manners, ambitious ornament, and the deſire of diſtinctions. Every thing there is eſtimated by exterior, and ſet out for ſhew; every object, every action, even the moſt trifling, is marked by the deſire of ſhining, and obtaining precedence, and conſideration, beyond its real value. An artificial and overſtrained politeneſs, finery beyond the circumſtances of the perſon, a ſolicitude to excel in uſeleſs and frivolous accompliſhments, importance attached to trifles, an artful concealment of the real ſentiments, a ſpirit of emulation and envy, a habit of crouching to ſuperiors, and treating inferiors with civil inſolence. —The conſequence of all this muſt be to deteriorate the mind, and to cauſe the prevalence of mean ideas.— When the liberty of Rome was extinguiſhed, and eunuchs governed the maſters of the world, the mighty Roman genius was emaſculated—general morality was relaxed, by the example of a corrupt and frivolous court. —Taſte was deſtroyed and eloquence expired, while the public mind was degraded and enfeebled, by the preſſure of a weakly, ferocious, and idly ſanguinary government.—The frigid affectation of Seneca, the falſe and tinſel glitter, and the wearifome antitheſis of the younger Pliny ſucceeded; until the ſun of Roman literature ſet, in the barbarous jargon of the Auguſtan hiſtorians, and the Moorifh idioms, and impure fables of the romancer Apuleius.—A Claudian appeared,

* Rieſbeck.

peared, it is true, but this was only a purple gleam in the weſt, a luminous diſplay of tranſient glory, announcing the departure, and cauſing men the more to regret the abſence of the illuſtrious orb of day. If ſuch is the neceſſary influence of a deſpotic and luxurious court on taſte and literature, what muſt be the ſituation of taſte and literature in Germany, which abounds, nay ſwarms, with courts, deſpotic, luxurious, inſignificant, and corrupt?—The influence operates more generally, in example and oppreſſion, to the depravation of man, by reaſon of the confined ſphere in which it acts. A thouſand pigmy ſovereign potentates, with minds as barbarous as their titles, at once, weak and oppreſſive, contemptible and terrible, have, each, his little puny ſtanding army, his court, and his courtiers, his maſter of the revels, his maſter of the hunt, and his prime miniſter, his train of comedians, his train of courteſans, and his train of flatterers.

The civil and religious tyranny, which prevail through the country, and check the free circulation of opinion, prevent the growth of knowledge and the expanſion of intellect. Nations, which are held, by civil and religious terrors, in the trammels of ignorance, muſt, of courſe, become ſtupid, and depraved, in their taſtes and judgments; they muſt reſemble children; and will, therefore, be delighted with ſuch things as pleaſe children, with the monſtrous and unnatural, with ſtories of bloody murders, and legends of ghoſts and goblins, of giants and enchanters. It is the natural effect of ſuperſtition, to retain men in a certain groſſneſs of manners. While it prevailed in England, the moſt rude and barbarous ſtage repreſentation (the old myſteries for inſtance) were received with applauſe. The public taſte, in moſt parts of Germany, (I mean the popular taſte among the maſs of the people) is little more advanced at this day than it was two centuries ago in England. The exceptions to this general cenſure are found in thoſe provinces, where the reformed religion has prevailed moſt. The infinite number of eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhments and principalities, which overſpread Germany, are ſo many nurſeries of ignorance, ſullenneſs, barbariſm, and depraved taſte, while politeneſs of manners, good taſte, and good writing, flouriſh moſt, in thoſe parts of Germany which have the freeſt government*.

There is another cauſe, which may have contributed to the rude uncultivated ſtate of the German muſe, and to the unformed taſte, which pervades her productions, in the vernacular tongue. The men of letters in Germany have but very lately applied themſelves to the ſtudy of their native language. They ſeemed to deſpiſe it, and, of courſe, remained ignorant of its capabilities, and force; while they addicted themſelves, with eager enthuſiaſm, to the ſtudy of the Greek and Latin claſſics, and to that ſpecies of criticiſm, which, under the name of Philology, exhauſts the time, the labour, and the talents of learned men in microſcopical reſearch, and beſtows a minute and painful attention on words, ſyllables, and commas. I do not mean to diſcredit the painful toils of thoſe induſtrious ſcholars, or to deny their utility in the republic of letters. I would only ſuggeſt, in this place, that a general devotion among the German Literati to ſtudies of this kind may have concurred, with other cauſes, to produce an inattention to the native language of the country. We ſee, that it is of late years only, that Germans of genius and talent have thought of paying their addreſſes to the graces and *muſæ amæniores* in

* The continual ſucceſſion of civil wars is a further cauſe of the backward ſtate of the Germans.

in the vernacular tongue. We cannot, therefore, be ſurpriſed, that the attempts of ſuch new beginners, in the walks of fancy and amuſement, ſhould have many of the marks of rudeneſs and inartificial compoſition, which uſually characteriſe firſt eſſays. And yet it muſt be obſerved, that the firſt productions of the Germans in their own language are the beſt. The Idyls, and Death of Abel of Geſner, and the Meſſiah of Klopſtock, are correct, claſſical, and beautiful productions. The works of Wieland abound in natural and touching beauties, in amiable ſimplicity, and delicacy of ſentiment. They are the hands, the impure hands, of the preſent horde of writers, that have polluted the German Muſes, and converted them into camp trulls, and drunken viragos*.

It is not ſurpriſing, that the *German Literati* and *Beaux Eſprits* ſhould have been firſt led, to try their ſtrength in the dead languages, or in the more ſevere purſuits of ſcience. The harſh and untuneable nature of their language, embarraſſed, as it is, with guttural conſonants, ſeemed very unfavourable to the exertions of poetry and eloquence, preſented conſiderable difficulties to the firſt improver, and made the attempt to poliſh and refine what ſtruck the firſt view, as uncouth and ſavage, appear almoſt viſionary. It ſeemed, like the deformed and impenetrable armour of ſome ſhell-fiſh, to defy all endeavours to reach the ſoft, the delicate, and wholeſome ſubſtance that lay concealed beneath. But when ſome bold adventurers had diſcovered the interior and latent merits of the language, and it appeared from the ſucceſsful experiments of Geſner, Leſſing, Klopſtock†, Wieland, and others, that it not only poſſeſſed energy, but was capable of grace and melody—why were their ſteps deſerted?—Why were the German Muſes proſtituted, to the ruffian fury of caprice and ill taſte?—Why was a new-diſcovered region ſo ſoon over-ſpread, and deſolated, by a barbarian horde?

The firſt writers of German poetry ſeemed like magicians, who had broke a powerful ſpell; and no ſooner was the charm, which impoſed ſilence on the German writers of their native language, diſſolved, than their loquacity paſt all bounds, and they ſeemed reſolved, to make themſelves amends, for the taciturnity of times paſt, by effuſions without meaſure, and without end. The haſte of writing, and the rage of publication, aggravated the imperfections inſeparable from the unformed ſtate of the language, and the original ignorance of the writers. Immoderate ambition, and thirſt of applauſe, joined with thirſt of gain, to encourage an inordinate fertility, and precipitate on the world a ſwarming hoſt of writings, not leſs numerous than the armies which the peopled north—

> Poured from her frozen loins to paſs
> *Rhene*, or the *Danaw*.

(To be concluded in our next.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Strictures upon a part of the Criticiſm on Dr RENNEL'S *Sermons in the* EDINBURGH REVIEW, No. I.

> ——— niſi quæ terris ſemota, ſuiſque
> Temporibus defuncta videt, faſtidit et odit. HOR.

"WE have no modern ſermons in the Engliſh language that can be conſidered as very eloquent." Such is the introductory ſentence to a very

* That the Germans were not naturally deficient in poetical talent, appears from the large collection of Latin poems, entitled—Delicæ Poetarum Germanorum.

† *Klopſtock* has even attained to an harmonious verſification, particularly in his Lyric Poetry, which fully proves, were there no other inſtance, that the German language is very ſuſceptible of grace and melody.

a very precious piece of criticiſm upon the modern ſtyle of ſermons and preaching, in the firſt number of the Edinburgh Review. Converſing lately with a friend upon this article, I was ſurpriſed to find that he had conceived great indignation at the illiberality of the attack, as he called it, upon ſermons that have not their equals in any language. The abilities of the author, ſaid he, do not appear to me to be of the higheſt kind, nor his judgment ſo ſound and unprejudiced as to influence many with his opinions. I have always conſidered bare aſſertion without a ſhadow of proof; and ludicrous deſcription, without delicacy or regard to character, as the moſt indiſputable marks of a ſhallow capacity and a vitiated taſte. A charge of ſuch a nature ought to have been ſupported by clear reaſoning and cogent argument; it ought to have appeared in a ſtyle pure and forcible, without any marks of conceit or monſtrous combinations of language. The taſte of the author ſhould have been of ſuch a kind as to impreſs a belief that he was a competent judge of what he undertook to criticiſe; and an appearance of candour and liberality would have done more towards convincing men of the truth of his allegations, than the imperfect, crude, and haſty opinions which he has unfortunately hazarded. I am far from entertaining a mean opinion of ſome of the criticiſms in that Review; on the contrary, I think that a few of them, as far as I can judge, are able, judicious, and candid. But as it is not to be ſuppoſed that all who are engaged in that undertaking are men of equal talents, equal learning, and equal moderation; if any deviate from that impartial line of action, by which he ought to be guided, the public have a right to teſtify their diſapprobation, and degrade him from an office which he is unworthy to fill. In the preſent caſe, a review of this gentleman's ſentiments, previous to publication, would have been highly proper. That ſort of baſtard wit, and thoſe "ſonorous, exotic, and ſeſquipedal" words, ſo ſeverely cenſured in another paper, ſhould certainly have been purged from this. It brings contempt upon any performance, when one part contradicts another. An unity of ſentiment as well as deſign ought to have been maintained throughout. It is unſeemly that the tangling and prickly briers ſhould be ſuffered to grow among the ſtately and majeſtic cedars.

I replied, that he had certainly miſtaken the author's intentions, and that I entertained different ſentiments about this piece of criticiſm. The opinion, ſaid I, which the writer of this article has formed of modern ſermons, and the preſent ſtyle of preaching, aroſe, no doubt, from a clear and judicious diſcernment of their defects. It was not founded upon a partial acquaintance with their reſpective merits. It did not proceed from prejudice, conceit, or love of one particular ſyſtem, nor was it the haſty deciſion of a mind tinctured with vanity and preſumption. No, Sir; the comprehenſive genius, the deep penetration, and the ſound, unprejudiced mind of the author, diſcovered the abſolute barrenneſs of our Engliſh ſermons; pointed out, with decent reſpect, the imbecility of all our preachers, and generouſly afforded us a ſpecimen of that ſtyle, and that manner, which would "touch the great paſſions, and kindle enthuſiaſm in favour of virtue," in the breaſts of perſons of all ranks and all conditions. The world, ſurely, is much indebted to him for ſuch a notable diſcovery. I cannot but congratulate my countrymen upon the appearance of a critic who bids ſo fair to eradicate their errors and enlighten their judgments. He has taught us to appreciate the real merits of certain authors, and aſſign them a much lower niche in the temple of fame than they have hitherto,

by

by the prepoſterous indulgence and ſtupidity of the world, occupied. His penetration, like the point of Ithuriel's ſpear, brings to light the latent qualities, characters, and forms of men and things; and his language is ſo ſimple, ſo intelligible, ſo perfect in grace and eaſe, that even the moſt unlearned may clearly comprehend it. We have here no turgid expreſſions, no ridiculous bombaſt, no "amorphous" deſcriptions, no marks of dotage and "ſenility," no want of ſpirit and vigour, no veſtige of cant and ſingularity: We have, in ſhort, none of that ſtyle which Lucretius ſo ſeverely cenſures,

"Omnia enim Stolidi magis admirantur, amantque
Inverſis quæ ſubverbis latitantia cernunt:
Veraque conſtituunt, quæ belle tangere poſſunt
Aureis, et lepido quæ ſunt fucata ſonore."

No, Sir, here is a critic, whether in black or buff it matters not, who pays no regard to Plato or Ariſtotle either, thoſe old ſtarch'd pedants; but boldly comes forward, and tells the clergy, that they are men of no ſpirit; that they dare not geſture away in a pulpit, for fear of "violating its ancient tranquillity;" that they cannot ſnatch a grace beyond the reach of art; and, if they are unable to riſe to the ſublime, that they dare not deſcend with intrepidity to the bathos and the profound. They are afraid to treſpaſs upon forbidden ground; to plunge through mire and dirt in ſearch of beauties; and to cull flowers from every plant, however noiſome, that grows.

It is to me a ſure mark of a timid, unenterpriſing mind, to reſt contented with common-place obſervations. A daring genius ſcorns to confine its ardour within ſuch narrow limits. A regular, didactic diſcourſe, framed by all the rules of rhetoric, and executed with logical exactneſs, notwithſtanding all that former critics may have ſaid, is tame and contemptible. A bold ſpirit deſpiſes all theſe rules of art; it loves to run unſhackled in the unbounded fields of nature and ſcience, to ſhoot forth in wild luxuriance; ſometimes to riſe to the heavens above; anon to deſcend to the earth beneath; to collect a wonderful aſſemblage of new and extraordinary things which were never before either ſeen or heard of, and to clothe them all in bold, uncommon, and learned language, that makes ignorant people gape and ſtare: this, Sir, is the perfection of eloquence; this a diſcovery which was reſerved for the preſent times to compleat. All that has hitherto been done is unworthy of notice. You would certainly never have the aſſurance to compare the ſtiff and forbidding air of Butler with the rambling gaiety and vivacity of Sterne; nor the calm dignity and philoſophic eaſe of Blair with the profound looks and excentric gait of ſome late writers of ſermons.

I do not well know, he replied; upon what principles the writer of that paper pretends to cenſure our Engliſh ſermons and preachers; but I am almoſt tempted to believe that his taſte is either very perverſe, or that his judgment is biaſſed by prejudice and a miſconception of the ſubject. The criticiſm which he has paſſed upon Blair, though juſt in ſome points, is not ſo in others. He allows him ſome merit, and in one reſpect, more than he has any claim to. There is, indeed, in his ſermons a "happy application of ſcripture quotation," but the general character of his ſtyle is not that of being "richly tinged with ſcriptural language." Dr Blair has, moſt judiciouſly, ſteered a middle courſe between the barrenneſs of philoſophical diſcuſſion and the profuſeneſs of ſcripture quotation: and he never borrows the language of holy writ but when it is ſeaſonable and forcible. His ſubjects are generally illuſtrated in a maſterly ſtyle; and they convey much more inſtruction and inſight into human nature, than

than could poſſibly be derived from all the burſts of eloquence and the vehement language of paſſion. Nor is the Doctor deſtitute of eloquence and vigour. Some of his ſermons give the moſt unqueſtionable proofs of both. One in particular upon "the death of Chriſt," is written in a high ſtrain of eloquence, and cannot be read, I ſhould think, by any perſon of taſte, without admiration at the beauty of the language, the dignity of the ſentiments, and the vigour and animation that pervade the whole. But this critic appears to have formed a wrong conception of the matter altogether. He has firſt detracted from the merit of thoſe writers of ſermons who have been long and juſtly admired; and next, he demands what the nature of the thing does not appear to me to admit of. The ſermons of Tillotſon, Sherlock, and Atterbury, are full of ſound reaſoning, good ſenſe, and frequently of no ſmall portion of vigour and eloquence; qualities which are generally permanent, as they are natural, and ſuit men in all circumſtances and places. Whoever conſiders attentively the hiſtory of the times in which they were written, will agree with me in thinking them well adapted towards giving a conſiſtent, rational, and ſcriptural account of ſome of the moſt important doctrines of chriſtianity, and the duties of life which had been, about thoſe times, ridiculed by the licentious, miſinterpreted by the ignorant, and perverted by different ſects. Their ſermons will always be read, as they afford both information and pleaſure; while the ephemeral productions of many in the preſent times, either fall ſtill-born from the preſs, or live out the ſhort period of a day to afford matter for converſation, or a ſubject on which the light-armed critics may diſplay their wit and the exuberance of their learning.

The doctrines of chriſtianity, if I am not miſtaken, as well as the moral duties, need to be explained as well as enforced. Every body knows that calm reaſoning, and the utmoſt perſpicuity, are neceſſary to make them be underſtood in their different connections and bearings. If a perſon wiſhed to explain to another ſomething of which he has but an indiſtinct conception, would he riſe ſo high as to "touch his great paſſions," or would he not rather, if there was any thing obſcure in the caſe, explain himſelf with the utmoſt ſimplicity, perſpicuity, and calmneſs? What effect would a very eloquent and pathetic ſermon have upon the generality of readers? It might give a high opinion of the author's talents and abilities, and would probably have the ſame effect from the pulpit. A happy choice of words, and an elegance of ſentiment, will always be approved of by the judicious. The higher branches of eloquence, as they can, from their nature and the conſtitution of the human mind, be brought forward but ſeldom, are generally examined with ſeverity, and admitted with caution. They may have a temporary effect upon the paſſions, when managed with ſkill in the hands of an able maſter, and coming freſh from the heart; but in the cloſet, all their force and energy will be loſt upon the cool and diſpaſſionate reader, who ſits down with the expectation of being inſtructed, and with the temper of a critic, to approve or blame as he thinks proper. In judging of eloquent and paſſionate ſermons or ſpeeches of any kind, much depends upon the habits and conception of the reader. The moſt eloquent ſermon would be very imperfectly underſtood, and not at all reliſhed, by an unlearned and plain man. His conception of many of the arguments and illuſtrations would be indefinite and obſcure. He would find himſelf at a loſs to comprehend the meaning of the author; and tho' he might admire whatever was level to his capacity, he would be very little inſtructed. Thoſe who read to be informed, compare the notions which

which the ſermon or ſpeech conveys with what coincides with their own experience, or agrees with their conceptions; and beyond theſe they cannot proceed, if they wiſh to be inſtructed. Their imaginations may be rouſed to take wing; but this is always among the vulgar a dangerous faculty of the mind, eſpecially if it inſtigate to action. Sermons that are publiſhed are addreſſed to readers of every denomination; who may be all, I think, included under two claſſes, the learned and the unlearned. The former are very ſeldom rouſed from their philoſophic gravity by the moſt eloquent production of any pen, except upon great and momentous occaſions, when philoſophy muſt give place to feeling, and cool deliberation to the preſſing motives of ſelf-intereſt and the common welfare. The latter cannot underſtand that language and thoſe ideas which riſe above their knowledge and conceptions. They will be bewildered and aſtoniſhed, rather than inſtructed and reformed; and hence it appears to me, that a ſermon written in a ſimple, correct ſtyle, which illuſtrates with clearneſs the truths contained in any propoſition, and ſelects with judgment the proper motives to enforce them, is beſt calculated to pleaſe and inform both the learned and unlearned.——But you know, ſaid I, interrupting him, that addreſſes to the paſſions, and a high tone of eloquence, was practiſed by the moſt admired ancient orators, and likewiſe by the French in their ſermons and funeral orations. The elegance, grace, politeneſs, humanity, and good ſenſe of *this people*, has been very juſtly extolled by our critic, and certainly nobody will diſpute their claim to theſe accompliſhments, who knows any thing of their late hiſtory. But you are ſo great an admirer of our own conſtitution, "and ſo aukward in your loyalty," that you cannot think with patience of the great actions performed by our modern heroes, whom you call the plunderers and the robbers of the human race; nor of our reforming politicians, whom you denominate the advocates of anarchy, rebellion, and deſpotiſm.

It is well known, ſaid he, to every ſcholar, that the Athenian orators were prohibited from ever addreſſing the tender paſſions, and notwithſtanding this reſtraint, where have we ſuch models of eloquence as the orations of Demoſthenes? That * δεινοτης, in which he excelled all other orators, was peculiarly adapted to his ſubject, and to the genius and government of that people whom he addreſſed. Hence the aſtoniſhing effect which his orations are ſaid to have had upon his hearers; hurried away, both by the impetuoſity of his eloquence and by a conviction of the imminent danger which threatned their very exiſtence as an independent people †. Here the abilities of the orator was ſeconded by the importance of the occaſion. But I queſtion if all the natural vehemence and fire of Demoſthenes himſelf would not have been loſt, in a great meaſure, in explaining and enforcing moral and religious duties, which, though undoubtedly of much greater importance than political affairs, uniformly create leſs intereſt both in the ſpeaker and hearers, as they are conceived to be more remote and do not immediately affect the ſenſes. Should this country

* Vide Quintilian de affectibus.

† I cannot help remarking the ſtriking ſimilarity between this country and France, in the preſent day, to Athens and Macedon in the time of Demoſthenes and Philip. The preſent ruler of France ſeems to purſue the ſame ſyſtem of incroachment as Philip of Macedon. This country ought to take warning from the fate of Athens. I would recommend to our politicians the Philippics of Demoſthenes and his oration, περι ςεφανου.

country be threatned with invaſion by a foreign power, it would require very little art or ſtudy to rouſe and inflame the people to defend their properties, their lives, and the conſtitution. But they can liſten without emotion to the moſt eloquent harangue upon the duties of morality. You will hear from them high encomiums upon the abilities of the ſpeaker, but ſeldom any confeſſion of the remiſſneſs of their own conduct, or determination to be more circumſpect for the future. There is in man a certain degree of pride which will not permit him to ſtoop to the acknowledgment of his faults or negligence. Reformation always implies prior neglect and culpability. The greater theſe have been, the more a man dreads to render them ſuſpected. The leſs they are in his eſtimation, he ſees the leſs neceſſity to adopt a ſtricter mode of life. The ſame reaſoning will hold with regard to religious duties. We rather wiſh to be perſuaded, than forced to either the one or the other.

It may be ſaid, that, though the Athenian orators were prohibited from addreſſing the paſſions, the Romans did not lie under the ſame reſtraint, and that the frequency of addreſſes of this kind in their orations are ſufficient proofs of the effects which they produced. Granting this to be true, we muſt yet conſider, that every ſubject will not admit of them. Quintilian, to whoſe judgment every ſcholar will, I preſume, ſubmit, very juſtly makes a diſtinction between thoſe ſubjects which only admit of what the Greeks call ἦθος, and thoſe which admit of πάθος. Under the former I would rank ſermons in general, eſpecially thoſe which are written for the purpoſe of being read. Under the latter a few ſpeeches delivered in courts of juſtice and in the ſenate of the nation. But frequent addreſſes to the paſſions ſuit neither with our taſte, our manners, nor the conſtitution under which we live.——The nature of Funeral orations in which the French excelled, is very different from the ſtyle and manner of ſermons. In them the virtues of individuals are celebrated, and the attention is forcibly drawn to one object, by the ſtriking contraſt between the former ſplendor and authority of the deceaſed, and the gloomy ſolemnities of death, the ſilence of the tomb, and the images of corruption. The actions and manners of great men ever awaken curioſity. We wiſh to penetrate their character, and to become acquainted with the motives which influenced their conduct. But in ſermons, no perſonal attacks, (which certainly form a principal part of the eloquence of Roman orators) are permitted, and ſeldom is it proper to draw the attention to the virtues of an individual.

There is a ſpecies of eloquence that appears to correſpond with the idea which our critic ſeems to have formed of it, and which I cannot better expreſs than in the bold, but juſt language of the author of the "Dialogue concerning the cauſes of the corruption of eloquence;" a work which I would adviſe him to peruſe. After having mentioned the attacks which had been made upon the greateſt men in the Roman republic, he proceeds, "Non de otioſa et quieta re loquimur, et quæ probitate et modeſtia gaudeat: ſed eſt magna iſta et notabilis eloquentia, alumna licentiæ, quam ſtulti *libertatem* vocabant, comes ſeditionum, effrenati populi incitamentum, ſine obſequio, ſine ſervitute, contumax, temeraria, adrogans, quæ in bene conſtitutis civitatibus non oritur*. Indeed the ſtate and kind of eloquence muſt be very different in a well-regulated ſtate, and in a convulſed and unſettled government. In the one, eloquence will conſiſt principally in addreſſes to the underſtanding; in the other, to the paſſions. In the one it will be temperate, in the other overbearing. A vir-

* Vide de orat. dial. cap. 40.

virtuous and quiet people will not need to be roufed and inflamed; but whenever the Church and State are endangered by the corruption and depravity of the people, a clergyman, if he be poffeffed of any talents at all, will naturally touch upon a ftring in the human breaft, which will give tone and animation to all the reft. But it would be highly abfurd to aggravate circumftances to fuch a pitch as to roufe the paffions at all times. This is the downright road to enthufiafm, to which, if I am not miftaken, this gentleman's plan, if followed out, would ultimately lead.

It is by touching the great paffions that our fanatic preachers deprive thofe people who attend them, of the little reafon and common fenfe which they ever had; and it is by kindling enthufiafm in their breafts, not commonly in favour of virtue, for that is too heathenifh a name, that they come to abhor all but their own particular opinions, and their own particular friends. It is this fpirit, raifed to a higher tone, which has frequently broke through all reftraints of eftablifhed order, and fpread anarchy and devaftation through various kingdoms. I may be told that this is the mifapplication of a noble talent which, when properly applied, may be very beneficial. True, but where and upon what occafions ought it to be applied? The common people in Scotland, and in England too, I prefume, cannot comprehend a high ftrain of eloquence. It would puzzle and confound them; and an addrefs to their paffions would be attended with worfe confequences. Thofe who have more knowledge will not endure the pert addrefs and bombaftic founds of fome who fubftitute flippancy inftead of argument, quaint expreffions inftead of natural defcription, and barbarous words (the μεγα βαυμα of perfons of tafte) inftead of claffical elegance. I defpife thofe preachers who are fearching for pathos in every fubject, and will go out of the direct road in queft of fome conceit. Nothing is a greater proof of a vitiated tafte, than that perpetual play upon words, and vifible hankering after novelty in every fhape, which is too often apparent in the writings and fermons of fome modern preachers, who, nevertheleſs, are blind to their own faults, and quick-fighted into thofe of others.

I confefs too I do not fee any reafon why the fame general cenfure fhould be levelled againft all preachers. With thofe in the church of England I am not much acquainted. But I have heard fermons which I have admired, and others have admired, as eloquent, perfuafive, energetic. I have heard fome argumentative, folid, logical; others fimple, judicious, and elegant: but my tafte may poffibly differ very much from that gentleman's; and what I admire may to him appear nothing but "decent debility."

The ludicrous defcription which he has given of an orator delivering ftale indignation, and fervour of a week old, &c. is certainly fuch as to excite laughter, and, in my apprehenfion, involves in it a contradiction in terms. Preachers muft have very little to do, if they can fubmit to the drudgery of writing out their fermons in "German text." The labour of committing them to memory would be nothing to this. But how can this gentleman fay, that the fermons of fuch preachers do not proceed from the "freſh feelings of the heart," when he repreſents them as ſo affected during the very time of reading them, "*at* a preconcerted line, and page," that they are unable to proceed any farther? Riſum teneatis amici? Here are "feelings" of ſuch a powerful kind, that they ſtop the preacher's utterance, and, I ſuppoſe, would affect his congregation more than all his tropes and apoſtrophes.

I think, I replied, that you are too

ſevere

ſevere upon this piece of criticiſm. The author juſtifies himſelf for the cenſure he paſſes upon the ſtyle and manner of modern preachers, by comparing them with the ſuperior elegance of the Bar and Senate. There we have many Ciceros and Demoſtheneſes, men who, after having paſſed thro' a laborious ſtudy of all the ſciences and arts, rouſe every feeling by their ſtrong and maſculine eloquence. There, Sir, quibbling is never ſubſtituted inſtead of fair argument, violent declamation inſtead of ſolid reaſoning, and all the "tempeſt and whirlwind of paſſion," inſtead of noble indignation and temperate warmth. Hence thoſe great lawyers and illuſtrious ſtateſmen whoſe eloquence is heard at a very great diſtance.

But you have overlooked one ſtriking beauty in this criticiſm, I mean the deſcription of thoſe "fops," whom the author has ſo admirably characterized. This deſcription, Sir, for the richneſs of its colouring, for the correct taſte diſplayed in the ſelection of its parts; the ſimple, yet expreſſive and perſpicuous language in which it is clothed, and for the clear and forcible idea which it conveys, beggars *all deſcription*. Homer, that great maſter of deſcription, has no thing to equal it; and even the correct and diſcriminating taſte of Virgil, muſt yield the palm to this. It affords ample ſcope for a much more voluminous commentary than has ever appeared upon the writings of theſe antiquated authors.

I ſee, replied my friend, that I muſt retaliate upon you for carrying your praiſes a little too far. I ſhall ſoon begin to conſider your own taſte as not a little depraved, if you go on at this rate: but I ſolemnly declare, that if ſuch criticiſms appear for the future, in any review, I will ſhew them no mercy, and you may defend them as you pleaſe; for I conſider it a diſgrace, not only to the reviewers for having inſerted ſuch a criticiſm as this, and the ridiculous introduction to the criticiſm upon Dr Parr's Spital ſermon; but alſo to the clergy, both in England and Scotland, for ſubmitting with patience to ſuch allegations, unleſs, perhaps, they conſidered them not worth the anſwering.

EDINBURGH, 4*th Jan.* 1803. } PHILALETHES.

Original Letters of MARY *Queen of* SCOTS.

(Continued from Vol. XVII. p. 341.)

LETTER IV. *From the* QUEEN.

To oure traiſte friend the Lard of Burnbarroche.

TRAIST friend, We greit zou weill. For ſa mekill as in tymes bypaſt we haif ewer advertiſit zow be oure l'res of our proceedinges with the Quene of England our gude ſiſter. No! ſayamply as wewold haif done by reſſone of the diſcom'oditie of paſſage hes bene betwix thir realmes. Bot at the leiſt of the gud opinione we hade of the reſolutioun thairof. And now our traiſt Couſigne and counſalor, my Lord Boyd, ane of oure Commiſſioners towart oure ſaid gud ſiſter, being returnet fra her and her counſale, we haif depeſchit him with thir p'pts in oure realme, to declair unto zou the verraye treuth and gud eſtait of affaires and our mynd in all thinges; qlk becaus of his ſufficiency we wald not wryt amply.

Bot referring the ſame to him, quwhome ze ſall credeit as ourſelff, committis zow to God.

Off Windgefield, the 4*th day of Junii,* 1569. MARIE *R.*

V. *From the Same.*

To oure traiſt friend the Lard of Barnbarroche.

Traiſt friend, We greit you weill.

Sen the Reverend father in God our truſtic couſin and counſalor, the Biſhop of Gallowaye (who as a faithfull commiſſioner hes weill and diligentlie done his devuoir in treating with the Quene oure good ſiſter this qlk bygane for our reſtitutione and relief of yow oure good ſubjects) is reparing in they parts, and can mair amply informe yow of the hail proceiding thereanent, nor is poſſible be oure Ir'es to mak zow underſtand; we refer the ſame to his ſufficiency, whom ze ſall credit as ourſelf. And ſeeing thair is na occaſioun (notwithſtanding this new delaye) to diſpair of the obteaning of our lang ſutes; for oure ſaid good ſiſter hes maide plane demonſtration to the rebelles Com'iſſioners of her will and determinat intention to haif us reſtored; and they promeſit to returne haiſtely with commiſſion of the reſt of that faction (qlk they alledgit not to haif) to treat with her and us to the ſame effect; we praye zow in the mean tyme to abyde conſtant at our obedience, ſhawing oppynly yor honeſt profeſſion thereof, to concur togidder withowt diſſimulation at all occaſiouns; and finally to declair zorſelffis ſuche at this tyme as heirefter forewer ze wold haif ws eſteme zow. Quhilk being for our advancement, ze ſall not find will abandone nor leif zow at any extreme neceſſitie, but aſſures zow of ſufficient ſupport and relief in convenient tyme, as gud ordour is tane alreddy thairfor. And ſo wiſhing alwiſe continuale augmentatioun of yr courage to our devotion, we committ yow to God. At Shefeild, the laſt day of April, 157¹.

Your veri good frind, MARIE *R.*

N. B. The four words preceding the ſignature in this and the following letters are in Mary's own hand writing.

VI. *From the Same.*

To oure traiſt freind the Lard of Barnbarroche.

Traiſt freind, We greit yow weill. We ar not ignorant of the good mynd ye beir wnto ws, and travell ze haif tane in our ſervice; qlk, God willing, we hope to acknawledge and be thankfull therfor to your contentment. And to the effect we may have augmentation of remembrance thairin, we praye you that, by your good counſale and aſſiſtance, your freinds and our good ſubjects be moved to ſhaw themſelffis at this tyme plane defendars of our auc'tie. And we aſſure you, releif ſall not inlaik in due time to thair ſufficient maintenance. And if they do otherwiſe, we diſcharge ourſelf afoir God and man that they haif na occaſion; ſeing they ſal be weill ſupported, as this beirer can ſhaw mair amply. And ſa fair ye weill. At Shefeild, the 10 day of Maij, 1571.

Your good frind, MARIE *R.*

Original Letter from CHARLES I. *to the Committee of the* SCOTS *Parliament and Officers of the Army.*

"*Cairſbrooke, Monday*, 31 *July*, 1648.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"IT is no ſmall comfort to me that my native country hath ſo true a ſence of my preſent condition, as I finde expreſt by your lettre of the 8 of this month, and declaration; bothe wch I received upon Fryday laſt. And the ſame reaſon wch makes you diſcreetly and generouſly at this tyme forbeare to preſs any thing to me, hinders me likewais to make particular profeſſions unto you, leaſt it may be imagined that deſyre of liberty ſhould be the only ſecretary to my thoughts: yet thus much I cannot but ſay, that as, in all humaine reaſon, nothing but a free perſonnall treaty with me can ſettle the unhappy diſtractions of theſe diſtreſſed kingdomes,

kingdomes, ſo, if that could once be had, I would not doubt but that (by the grace of God) a happy peace would ſoone follow; ſuch force, I believe, true reaſon hath in the harts of all men, when it may be clearly and calmely heard. And I am not aſhamed at all tymes to profeſſe, that it hath and ſo ſhall be alwais want of underſtanding, not will, if I doe not yeald to reaſon, whenſoever and from whomſoever I heare it; and it were a ſtrange thing ſhould reaſon be leſs eſteemed becauſe it comes from me, wch truely I doe not expect from you; your declaration ſeeming to me (and I hope that your actions will prove that I am not deceaved) to be ſo well grounded upon honur and juſtice, that albeit, by way of opinion, I cannot give a placet to every clauſe in it; yet, I am confident, upon a calme and friendly debate, we ſhall very well agree. To conclude: I cannot for the preſent better ſhow my thankfullneſſe to you, for the generous and loyall expreſſions of your affections to me, then by giving you my honeſt and harty advice, wch is, really and conſtantly (without ſeeking privat ends) to purſue the public profeſſions in your declaration, as ſincere Chriſtians and good ſubjects ought to doe; allwaies remembring, that as the beſt foundation of loyalty is Chriſtianity, ſo true Chriſtianity teaches perfect loyalty; and, without this juſt reciprocation, neither is truly what they pretend to be. But I am both confident that this needs not to you, as alſo that you will rightly underſtand this, which is affectionatly intended by your moſt aſſeured reall conſtant friend, "CHARLES R."

Superſcribed, "For the Lords and Gentlemen Committies of the Scots Parliament, together with the Officers of that Army."

The original letter, the whole of which, together with the ſuperſcription, is in the King's hand writing, is in the poſſeſſion of a Gentleman in Coventry. It was ſecured by three ſeals; that in the centre bearing the arms of England, ſurrounded with a crown, and the letters C. R., one on each ſide.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ORATION *on the* LIFE *and* CHARACTER *of Dr* HENRY COMPTON, *Biſhop of* LONDON;

Delivered in the Hall of Chriſt-Church College, Oxford, July 8. 1782, *being the day appointed for the Commemoration of Founders and Benefactors,*

By GEORGE HAY DRUMMOND, *A. B. Student of Chriſt Church.*

THE contemplation of characters eminent for their virtues and talents, is ever a ſource of uſeful amuſement and inſtruction: but in this ſociety, from whence, through the virtuous care, vigilance, and ability of its directors, and from happy experience of the ſucceſs that has attended their endeavours, we may entertain good hopes, many perſons will ariſe, the ornaments of literature, and the glory of their country. Nothing can tend more to promote this important end, than an impartial illuſtration of the lives of thoſe great and good men, who, by the ſame path of erudition and diſcipline, have riſen gradually to the ſummit of their ſeveral profeſſions, and ſtood forth zealous and able defenders of Religion and the Conſtitution.

The merits of the illuſtrious Prelate who is the ſubject of this day's commemoration, will afford ample matter for emulation, as well to thoſe whoſe diſpoſition may induce them to prefer the cultivation of ſcience and the ſocial virtues in a private ſphere, or others whoſe ſoaring genius may animate them to aſpire by excellence

excellence to the moſt exalted dignities in Church and State.

Sprung * from a noble and ancient family, and early deprived of his brave father †, who ſacrificed his fortune and life in the cauſe of his ſovereign, Henry Compton received that education to which his rank and ſtation entitled him, and proſecuted his ſtudies in this Univerſity ‡ uninterrupted by the tumults of civil war.

To an inexperienced youth, about to enter upon life without the advantage of parental protection and advice, the ſtate of the kingdom at that period preſented a very melancholy proſpect §. The ſpirit of faction had uſurped the name of Liberty, and fanatic enthuſiaſm that of Religion; the conſtitution was torn up by its roots; and the people, diſappointed in their chimerical ideas of republican independence and equality, groaned under the weight of thoſe heavy chains they had forged for themſelves. Unwilling, therefore, to commit himſelf to this torrent of hypocriſy and oppreſſion, he reſolved for a time to retire from Britain; and, turning to his improvement what to others might have proved dangerous and perplexing, he took that opportunity of viſiting the ſtates of Europe, examined critically their ſeveral eſtabliſhments and religions, gained a perfect knowledge of their languages, and accompliſhed himſelf in all the polite arts, without imbibing any foreign vices, or debauching his principles or his practice.

When his native country cried for deliverance from anarchy and diſtreſs, and a concurrence of favourable circumſtances effected the reſtoration of the monarchy ‖, he returned home with the hopes of happier days, and, by the perſuaſion of his relations and friends, accepted a commiſſion in the cavalry; but more anxious for leiſure to purſue his favourite object of ſcience and eccleſiaſtical ſtudy, he ſoon quitted his military employment, and entered into holy orders. His own merit, and the remembrance of his father's ſervices, recommended him to royal favour, and, after having, with exemplary piety and diligence, performed the humble duties of a private miniſter ⸸ of the goſpel, he was inſtalled Canon ** of this Cathedral

* Born A. D. 1632.

† Spencer Compton, ſecond Earl of Northampton, ſlain on Hopton-Heath, March 19. 1642, in an engagement with the Parliamentarian army. He left ſix ſons, James, Charles, William, Spencer, Francis, and Henry.

‡ Entered a nobleman of Queen's College, Oxford, 1649, where he remained till 1652.

§ It is well known, that in the midſt of the civil war which broke out againſt Charles, (cauſed by the miſmanagement and grievances of the preceding reign, by the diſcontents of the Commons, fomented "by ſpreciſe knaves and religious madmen," and the pernicious prejudices of the King's education, his frequent breaches of promiſe, his unrelaxing obſtinacy at firſt, and his unwarrantable condeſcenſion at laſt,) Cromwell, a turbulent ſpirit, fit to act on ſuch a ſtage, appeared, and with conſummate intrepidity and hypocriſy, at the head of one of the moſt fanatic of the ſects, (the Independents,) and backed by a victorious army, overcame his enemies, blinded his friends, over-ruled the Parliament, and after putting the King to death with the form of a trial before a court compoſed of his own creatures, and aboliſhing monarchy, epiſcopacy, and the Houſe of Lords, formed a Parliament of his own of the dregs of the people, who delivered the reins of government into his hands, and enabled him, under the name of Protector, to rule with more deſpotiſm than the moſt arbitrary monarch.

‖ Richard Cromwell was too weak to maintain his ground; the Preſbyterians, tyrannized over by the Independents, were anxious for a change, and the people were weary of their yoke. The Royaliſts took advantage of theſe diviſions and diſcontents, and brought in Charles II. without tumult or diſorder.

⸸ Rector of Cottenham, Cambridgeſhire, 1666, ** May 24. 1669.

dral, and ſoon after promoted to the See of Oxford *, and from thence to that of London †, when he was admitted of the Privy Council, and entruſted with the education of the Princeſſes Mary and Anne. This important truſt he diſcharged to his own honour, and the nation's ſatisfaction; and having grounded them in thoſe principles of ſound religion and wholeſome government, which rendered them afterwards the inſtruments of ſalvation to the ſtate, he had himſelf the peculiar happineſs and glory of uniting them both at the altar to Proteſtant princes of the houſes of Orange and Denmark ‡. Of how great importance theſe nuptials proved afterwards to his country, will appear as we proceed to trace the actions of this eminent man. But we ſhould not do juſtice to his principles, or to the merits of the glorious cauſe, in the promoting and conducting of which he had no inconſiderable ſhare, without previouſly conſidering the nature of the times which rendered ſuch a ſtep abſolutely requiſite to the very being of the conſtitution.

In the general tranſport of joy felt or counterfeited by men of all ranks and opinions at the reſtoration, the Parliament, from abhorrence of the principles that had ſubverted the government, had neglected the favourable opportunity which then offered of fixing bounds to the royal prerogative, and ſecuring the liberties and religion of the nation.

As long as the adminiſtration of affairs was in the hands of juſt and able miniſters, no ill effects appeared from the want of ſuch precaution; the nobles and commons unanimouſly and ſincerely expreſt their loyalty and allegiance, and though various were the opinions of men in matters of faith, and theory of government, all rancour and perſecution ſeemed entirely to be laid aſide, and the people at large enjoyed the fruits of harmony and tranquillity; but when theſe ſtateſmen of approved abilities and integrity were either diſgraced ‖ or diſguſted §, and their places filled up by a ſervile herd of arbitrary libertines ⊥; when the king vitiated what little religion was left untainted, by his reſidence abroad, in revels and debauchery, and a dupe to French politics, ſold the intereſt **, tarniſhed the honour, and violated the faith of his crown ††, to provide for his pleaſures, and carry on his deſigns in favour of deſpotiſm and Popery; his natural affability and addreſs no longer maintained his popularity, and the Parliament, long amuſed by falſe promiſes, and profeſſions, began to be impatient, turbulent, and peremptory; at length, after various unavailing efforts had been made to influence their proceedings, which had already applied many remedies ‡‡ to the national diſeaſe, and now ſtruck at

* Dec. 6. 1674. He was made Dean of the Royal Chapel 1675.

† Dec. 18. 1675.

‡ Princeſs Mary to William Prince of Orange, Nov. 4. 1677. Princeſs Anne to George Prince of Denmark, July 28. 1683.

‖ Lord Clarendon.

§ Sir W. Temple.

⊥ Known by the name of the *Cabal*, Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Aſhley, Lauderdale.

** He ſold Dunkirk to France.

†† He made a private treaty with Louis XIV. although he had entered into the triple alliance of England, Holland, and Sweden,

‡‡ Elections were declared null and void in which the crown interfered. The *Teſt Act*, whereby all Papiſts were ſhut out from every public office and employment; and, The *Habeas Corpus Act*, to prevent arbitrary impriſonment, were paſt

at the root of the evil *, an effectual ſtop was put to their patriotic endeavours, by their ſudden and final diſſolution. The kingdom was then torn aſunder by civil feuds and religious animoſities †; the court was a ſcene of profligacy, bigotry, and injuſtice; the country, of faction and diſcontent, whilſt the fears of the true Proteſtants were more and more alarmed, and the clamours of the ſectaries grew louder and louder, as the influence and inſolence of the Catholics were daily encreaſing. The King ſhewed no diſpoſition to quiet theſe flagrant diſturbances in his kingdom, but ſpilt ſome of its nobleſt blood ‡ in cruſhing ill-atteſted plots, and imaginary conſpiracies; and having the judges, the militia, and corporations, at his diſpoſal, delivered the reins of government into the hands of his brother, whoſe principles, civil and religious, he knew were moſt obnoxious to his people. In this ſtate of univerſal corruption and diſorder, the ſkill, moderation, and fortitude of the biſhop of London, were eminently diſplayed, his talents, and his authority were continually employed in ſupporting the eſtabliſhed church againſt the innovations and cavils of its falſe friends, and the machinations of its profeſſed enemies; he endeavoured by friendly admonition and candid reaſoning, to reconcile and pacify the different ſects, and perſuade them to unite in the common cauſe of the reformed religion; and he ſpared no pains to oppoſe the Papiſts both in public and in private, refute their errors, unmaſk their artifices, and put their advocates and declaimers to ſilence and confuſion.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Abſtract of Mr ACERBI's *Travels through* SWEDEN *in* 1799; *with Extracts.*

Concluded from our laſt Vol. p. 440.

DURING the ſummer months, when the ſhort abſence of the ſun is ſupplied by twilight, people of condition leave town and retire to their villas, where they live in a ſtyle of great magnificence. Art is employed to ſecond the productions of nature: their hot-houſes afford peaches, pine-apples, and grapes: and all ſorts of wines, liquors, and other delicacies, are laviſhed at their tables. The ceremonious air of the capital is laid aſide, and eaſe and unreſtrained freedom prevail.—The entertainments at the country-houſes of the merchants are at once the moſt agreeable and the moſt ſplendid. They form the richeſt claſs in the north; and

* The *Excluſion Bill*, to exclude James Duke of York from the Crown, being a Catholic.

† At this time roſe the two parties of Whig and Tory. The Cavaliers and Proteſtants of the Church of England, the Roundheads and Diſſenters, had all joined in the firſt parliament which ſat ſeventeen years, in bringing in the bill to exclude the Duke of York through fear of Popery; but in the next Parliament, which the King had called with hopes of its being leſs violent againſt his brother, the Roundheads and Diſſenters had the majority, and carried things with an high hand. The Cavaliers and Churchmen took the alarm, and fearing that they were either aiming at aboliſhing the monarchy, or ſetting up the Duke of Monmouth for the ſucceſſion, who was one of their party, and the King fomenting theſe diviſions, they joined the court in all its meaſures, and were called *Tories*, being branded by the oppoſite party, who were named *Whigs*, with favouring tyranny and Popery. Both ſides had taken fire too ſoon, but having afterwards no meeting to explain their ſentiments, the wound rankled and became incurable.

‡ Lord Ruſſel and Algernon Sydney.

and the nobility, unable to cope with them in expence, yet imbued with the pride of birth, are apt to diſtinguiſh themſelves by lofty carriage and punctilious politeneſs.

People on the Continent ſeldom take exerciſe on horſeback; and the Swedes are ſo much attached to card-playing, that they cannot have a proper reliſh for the pleaſures of the country. From Stockholm, the principal excurſions are to the royal parks in the vicinity. Haga is a charming retreat, where the late king built a ſmall palace with great taſte. The caſtle of Drottningholm, or Queen's Iſland, is a magnificent edifice, beautifully ſituated on the margin of the lake Malar. This is the uſual reſidence of the court; and in the gardens adjoining, is an annual exhibition of the tournament, in which the laws and ceremonies of chivalry are ſtrictly obſerved.—The deer park of Stockholm is of large extent, planted with trees of various kinds, among which are ſome aged oaks. The court makes a formal proceſſion round it on the firſt of May—Another remarkable cuſtom is thus related:

"On the twenty-fourth of June, or Midſummer-day, it is the cuſtom to place ſhrubs and flowers at the doors of great houſes, as they do in France on the firſt of May, and according to what I have heard alſo in England. On that day the king and royal family come to the park, where they take up their abode in tents for the remainder of the month, that is, for the ſpace of nearly a week. A camp is formed of the garriſon of Stockholm, compoſed of two regiments of foot-guards, ſome companies of horſe-guards, and a corps of artillery. Along the lines of the camp they raiſe poles or poſts, adorned with branches of cyphers, and ſometimes ſcutcheons with mottos or devices. At the foot of the poſts are placed barrels of beer on wooden frames: about ſix or ſeven o'clock in the afternoon, on a particular ſignal, the barrels are opened; when each ſoldier is preſented with a pipe, a loaf of bread, two herrings, and ſome money. All this is done at the expence of the officers. In the mean time the military muſic plays, and the ſoldiers begin to drink and to dance. Upon each of the barrels ſits a ſoldier, in the form of a Bacchus, or ſome other figure, more or leſs ridiculous. Thoſe that are dreſſed up in this manner firſt take the liquor and propoſe the toaſts, which are generally numerous, and conſtantly accompanied with the cry of *vivat* anſwering to the Engliſh huzza. When any of the royal family, or a general officer, chance to paſs by, their healths are drank, and always with the ſame accompaniment of vivat. A kind of maſquerade enſues for a ſhort time, during which the ſoldiers amuſe the people, that flock round them in the lines of the camp, with ſongs, and indulge themſelves in various freaks and acts of merriment. On the beating of the retreat, every thing is again ſubmitted to the reign of order. Such feſtivals, without diminiſhing reſpect, certainly tend to excite in the ſoldiery and people an intereſt and attachment to the royal family."

The ſeverity of the winter at Stockholm is leſs felt than might be expected. The Swediſh ſtove is of the very beſt conſtruction, and it diffuſes an agreeable warmth through the apartment, with the ſmalleſt expence of fuel. In order to enable themſelves to encounter the keen air out of doors, the natives uſe additional clothing and outer ſhoes, and wrap themſelves in pellices: with which precautions, Mr Acerbi aſſerts, though the cold was below 25 degrees of Celſius, or 13 below zero of Fahrenheit's ſcale, he ſuffered leſs from it than he had ſometimes done in Italy. During the winter months, people of fortune ſpend their evenings in banquets, aſſemblies, concerts, and operas. The balls,

balls at the Exchange are particularly attractive. They are frequented by the royal family, and all the beauty and fashion of the capital are seen there collected. The Swedish ladies are in general extremely handsome; possessing fine shapes, soft Grecian features, and clear blooming complexions: but this mild retiring sort of beauty was not, it seems, quite to the taste of an Italian. He considered it as rather insipid, and he prefers the dark sparkling eyes and animated vivacity which distinguish the ladies of the South. He alleges, indeed, that the females of Sweden are of a cold temperament, incapable of ardent attachments, and actuated chiefly by vanity and a passion for dress and finery: that they are somewhat inclined to coquetry, fond of admiration, and flattered by public notice and distinction.

Stockholm contains no *women of the town*; but it is usual to keep mistresses by a sort of partnership. The venal beauty receives the visits of several lovers, perhaps seven or eight, who jointly contribute to support her in a style far above her condition in life. She exacts from them the most ceremonious attentions in public, and none are admitted to share her favours without a previous introduction and a formal courtship.

To give our readers a full idea of the state of society in Stockholm, we transcribe Mr Acerbi's description of a Swedish entertainment.

"The Swedish dinner parties are expensive arrangements of show and formality. It will often happen that out of forty or fifty people, who appear in consequence of an invitation sent with all possible ceremony, and perhaps a week or a fortnight before the appointed day, scarcely three or four know one another sufficiently to make the meeting agreeable. A foreigner may still fare worse, and have the misfortune of being seated near a person totally unacquainted with any language but his own. Before the company sit down to dinner, they first pay their respects to a side-table, laden with bread, butter, cheese, pickled salmon, and *liqueur*, or brandy; and by the tasting of these previous to their repast, endeavour to give an edge to their appetite, and to stimulate the stomach to perform its office. After this prelude, the guests arrange themselves about the dinner table, where every one finds at his place three kinds of bread, flat and coarse rye bread, white bread, and brown bread. The first sort of bread is what the peasants eat; it is crisp and dry: the second sort is common bread; but the brown, last mentioned, has a sweet taste, being made with the water with which the vessels in the sugar-houses are washed, and is the nastiest thing possible. All the dishes are at once put upon the table, but no one is allowed to ask for what he likes best, the dishes being handed round in regular succession; and an Englishman has often occasion for all his patience to wait till the one is put in motion on which he has fixed his choice. The Swedes are more knowing in this respect, and, like the French, eat of every thing that comes before them: and although the different dishes do not seem to harmonise together, yet such is the force of habit, that the guests apparently find no inconvenience from the most opposite mixtures. Anchovies, herrings, onions, eggs, pastry, often meet together on the same plate, and are swallowed promiscuously. The sweet is associated with the sour, mustard with sugar, confectionaries with salt meat or salt fish; in short, eatables are intermingled with a poetical licence, that sets the precept of Horace at defiance—

Sed non ut placidis coeant immitia.

An Italian is not very much at a loss at these feasts; but an Englishman finds himself quite uncomfortable and out of his element: he sees no wine drank

drank either with the ladies or the gentlemen during dinner; but muſt take it himſelf in a ſolitary manner: he is often obliged to wait *for hours* before he can help himſelf to what he prefers to eat; and when the meat arrives, he generally thinks it not dreſſed plain enough, but diſagreeable from the quantity of ſpices with which it is ſeaſoned. After dinner the ladies do not leave him to his bottle; he is expected to adjourn immediately with them to the drawing-room, where the company, after thanking the maſter and miſtreſs of the houſe with a polite or rather ceremonious bow for their good cheer, are regaled with tea and coffee. I have not entered into a circumſtantial deſcription of theſe long dinners, but only given the general outline, that I might not inflict upon my readers that *ennui*, which I confeſs I have myſelf ſometimes experienced when I was among the number of the gueſts. In the interval between dinner and ſupper, which, however, from the many hours that are thought neceſſary for the acts of eating and drinking, is not long, there is no amuſement whatever but playing of cards. If you cannot join in this rational recreation, you are abandoned to your fate, and may ſit in ſome corner of the room, indulging in meditation on whatever ſubject you pleaſe."

The ſtiffneſs which pervades the Swediſh manners ſeems to originate in the court;—the moſt formal, certainly, in Europe, and entrenched in ceremonies and etiquette. The dreſs, however, being the national coſtume, is not expenſive.

"A drawing-room terminates commonly in a public ſupper for the royal family, who ſit alone at table, all the nobility and officers of the kingdom ſtanding round as mere ſpectators. The ladies of the ſenators, and others of equal rank, have the privilege of being ſeated on *tabourets*, placed in ſemicircles at a diſtance from the table, in front of the king and queen. The houſehold officers of the different branches of the royal family ſtand behind the chair of the perſonage to whom they belong: the ſenators at his Majeſty's left hand, and the ambaſſadors with other foreigners of diſtinction at his right. The king ſpeaks to every one according to their rank, the degree of favour they poſſeſs with him, or other circumſtances. The diſhes are ſerved, and the plates preſented to the royal family by an officer called Gentleman of the court. The marſhal ſtands directly oppoſite the king during the whole of the entertainment, and the ſteward of his Majeſty's houſehold a little to the right behind him. Though the preſence of theſe officers be wholly uſeleſs, it is thought neceſſary to complete the groupe. When the king has dined, he makes a ſign to the queen and to the reſt of the family, and all having anſwered with a bow, he riſes from the table, takes a moſt gracious leave, and withdraws to his own apartments, followed by the officers of the court. The reſt of the royal family do the ſame; no one preſumes to retire before they have quitted the room."

Yet, to form a ſingular contraſt with this ceremonioufneſs, there is no country in which the king and the princes of the blood mix more familiarly with the people. Guſtavus III. gave private ſuppers twice or thrice in a week; no ceremony nor diſtinction was then obſerved; and his majeſty delighted the company by pointed remarks and ſallies of wit and humour. The duke of Sudermania, when regent, was alſo very attentive to his gueſts: but the preſent king, though ſtudiouſly polite, is of a reſerved character; and gaiety, magnificence, and pleaſure, are baniſhed from the court.—Guſtavis III. was fond of diſtinction, and had exalted notions

notions of regal power. His affability and addreſs won the hearts of the people. He was anxious to lull them into ſecurity, by diffuſing a taſte for pleaſure and even for licentious diſſipation; and all his ſchemes appeared directed to that end. The ſciences he treated with neglect; and even the fine arts, which he encouraged, were only deſigned to mollify and ſubdue the independant ſpirit of the Swedes, and to divert their thoughts from his ambitious views. Under his reign, the national manners became viſibly relaxed. Charles XII. laviſhed indeed the blood of the Swedes, but he inflamed their pride and heroiſm. Guſtavis III. fought to extinguiſh every ſpark of honour, and every ſentiment of freedom. His memory, therefore, is regreted only by painters, muſicians, comedians, and *particular* favourites. During the regency of the duke of Sudermania, a conſiderable change and improvement took place in the Swediſh government. Peace was cultivated and economy practiſed. Liberty of diſcuſſion was tacitly permitted; and people again began to feel the inſpiration of freedom.—The preſent king has adopted a line of conduct in every reſpect the reverſe of that of his uncle. With feeble powers of mind, he is yet obſtinate and conceited, and ambitious of governing without Miniſters. Under the influence of two prieſts, he is deeply tinctured with ſuperſtition; and the eſtabliſhed form of Lutheran worſhip degenerates into the rites and ceremonies of popery. The liberty of the preſs is completely extinct; the reign of ignorance and bigotry gains ground; and Sweden now appears doomed to ſink into the gloomy barbariſm which envelopes Portugal and Spain.

There are three academies at Stockholm: 1. The *Academy of Belles-Lettres*, the objects of which are antiquities and monumental inſcriptions. It conſiſts of twenty ordinary members, fourteen honorary, and ſixteen foreign, amounting in all to fifty.—2dly, The *Swediſh Academy*, inſtituted by the late king for the purpoſe of refining the Swediſh language, which poſſeſſes great natural beauties, and is extremely ſoft and melliſluous. It has only eighteen members.—3dly, The *Royal Academy of Sciences*, which was founded in 1739. The members are compoſed of one hundred natives, and a conſiderable number of foreign aſſociates. Their memoirs are publiſhed quarterly. The only funds of the ſociety are the profits ariſing from the excluſive ſale of almanacks, and which amount annually to nearly four hundred pounds. In 1799 the Academy was divided into *ſeven* claſſes; an arrangement altogether capricious, derived apparently from a veneration for that myſtical number.

Mr Arcebi queſtions whether, in the preſent advanced ſtate of knowledge, ſuch aſſociations are of real and unalloyed utility; whether, like other corporations, they do not tend to a narrow excluſive ſpirit, and are not apt to degenerate into ſervile engines of the court; and he apprehends, that, inſtead of anticipating the public voice, and cheriſhing the efforts of riſing genius, they have often employed their influence in diſcouraging and repreſſing them. Are not all inſtitutions, however, liable to ſimilar abuſes? Men muſt be actuated by groſſer motives than the mere love of ſcience or the arts. The paſſion of vanity produces a beneficial alliance of rank, wealth, and talents. Activity is thus rouſed, emulation kindled, and many diſcoveries are brought to light which, without ſuch powerful excitements, would have periſhed in embryo.

The curious traveller derives both amuſement and inſtruction from viſiting the chamber of models at Stockholm. He there ſees a multitude of ingenious contrivances of various kinds, calculated

calculated for the improvement of agriculture and manufactures. The annual exhibition of paintings, which takes place in March, is another ſource of entertainment. It is freely open to the public, and is for ſome time a faſhionable reſort. The productions expoſed are on the whole very reſpectable.

In the Swediſh dominions are three univerſities; thoſe of Lund, Upſala, and Abo*. Lund is ſituated in Scania, within ſight of the Daniſh ſhores, on a healthy fertile plain. The number of profeſſors, with their *adjuncts*, or aſſiſtants, amounts to fifty. There are generally about three hundred ſtudents, chiefly of the poorer ſort, and formerly noted for their riotous diſpoſition. The ſtudies purſued are chiefly the languages, ethics, law, and theology.—The celebrated univerſity of Upſala was founded in 1346, on the model of that of Bologna; and it was in the ſequel amply endowed by Guſtavus Vaſa. Many ſcholarſhips are annexed to it; and there are about ſixty profeſſors, with their aſſiſtants. The number of ſtudents was formerly very great; and even ſo late as the year 1730 it amounted to two thouſand: but at preſent they ſeldom exceed five hundred. They are decent and aſſiduous. All the branches of knowledge are ably taught, and Upſala is juſtly eſteemed the firſt ſeminary of the North. The univerſity of Abo in Finland was founded in 1640, by the famous queen Chriſtina. It is endowed with the ſame privileges as Upſala, but on a ſmaller ſcale. The Swediſh have, like the German univerſities, two courſes annually: but (which appears peculiar to them, and is very commendable,) they aſſociate in their body the teachers of the polite accompliſhments, thoſe of the modern languages, of dancing, fencing, and muſic. In Sweden, judicious meaſures have been adopted for diffuſing elementary inſtruction. Every pariſh has a ſchool, in which reading and writing are gratuitouſly taught; and in all the towns there are *gymnaſia* for the ſtudy of the antient languages, ſupported likewiſe at the expence of government. Denmark is ſtill more attentive to the education of her ſubjects. Proviſions to the ſame effect are general in the Pruſſian ſtates, and throughout the whole of proteſtant Germany.—It is truly painful to obſerve, that England, poſſeſſing many noble advantages, is ſo far behind the reſt of Europe in eſtabliſhments for the education of youth. The ignorance of the lower orders is one evident cauſe of the multiplied crimes and diſorders which fill our goals.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Plan of a General Hiſtory of SCOTTISH MUSIC, *from the days of* OSSIAN *Son of* FINGAL, *in the fourth Century, to the beginning of the eighteenth; to which will be prefixed, a Diſſertation on the Muſical Inſtruments uſed by the ancient Scots; in one vol. 4to.—illuſtrated with Plates.* 1781.

By John Caliander, Eſq. of Craig-Forth, Honorary Member of the Soc. of Antiquaries for Scotland and Principal Secretary to the Foreign Correſpondence of the Society.

MANY writers have beſtowed much time, and diſplayed much learning, in compiling accounts of the muſic uſed of old, by the ancient Hebrews, Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans. The books and diſſertations publiſhed by theſe writers, however ſcanty the materials are, would alone form a large library. But, by the uſual methods of multiplying quotations from the Ancients, and tranſcribing from each other's works, we have now the trouble of reading over the ſame paſſages in books publiſhed under different titles. It is well, however, for us, that the Learned Dr Burney

* Pronounced Oboo. —*Editor.*

Burney has, by his elegant Hiſtory of Ancient muſic, (of which we regret that only one volume is yet publiſhed) greatly leſſened the labour that formerly attended the reſearches of the curious antiquarian, into the origin and progreſs of an art ſo congenial to the human mind, of ſuch high antiquity, ſo wonderfully adapted to promote every virtue, and to call forth the fineſt feelings of the ſoul.

Thoſe churliſh philoſophers who, with an ill-timed apathy, attempt to depreciate this truly divine art, would do well to remember, that, by this conduct, they at once condemn all the ſages, legiſlators, and heroes of antiquity, and level their pointleſs cenſure againſt thoſe eminent names whoſe fame has already been eſtabliſhed by the united voice of Forty revolving ages; nay, they ought to be reminded, that they riſe up againſt the awful dictates of the Creator himſelf, who has made us capable of feeling, in the moſt exquiſite degree, thoſe pure pleaſures which affect the mind, from a well-regulated melody, or the more artful combination of ſounds, arranged in harmonic ſtructure.

This latter method of affecting the mind by Harmonic combination alone, without the aid of Poetry, the ſiſter art of Song, originally invented, and brought to its preſent ſtate of perfection in Europe, was utterly unknown to the ancients. They indeed found out the mathematical diviſion of tones. They unfolded, with much preciſion, the doctrine and uſe of ſemitones. They contrived to note their tunes by means of entire letters, either contracted or reverſed, placed upon a line parallel to the words, and ſerving for direction, the one of the voice, the other of the inſtrument; and many of our beſt writers on muſic * are of opinion, that the muſical ſcale itſelf, of which Guy Aretin is ſuppoſed to be the inventor, is no other than the ancient one of the Greeks, a little enlarged †. No body was better acquainted with the muſic of the ancients than the incomparable Marcello ‡; and he has thought proper, in his great work on the Pſalms, to introduce ſome of their hymns, or chants, copied from ancient MSS, with the letters pointing out the notes to which theſe hymns were ſung §, interpreted by the diagrams of muſical characters left us by Alypius and Gaudentius. He has alſo preſerved ſeveral ancient Chants uſed in the different ſynagogues of Jews now diſperſed over Europe, to ſome of which he has added, with inimitable ſkill and taſte, inner parts and baſſes ‖. By caſting an eye, however, over thoſe quoted in the margin, our muſical readers will be at no loſs to ſee, that the ancient melody was very limited, and ſo extremely ſimple, as to refuſe the aid of compoſed parts in the manner we uſe them at preſent, ſince even the creative genius of Marcello, adds but little to the harmony of theſe ancient ſongs. Their great antiquity ſtill renders them highly valuable, as it is no improbable conjecture, that ſome of the Jewiſh airs aſcend to the age of David, nay, that they were compoſed by the inſpired Pſalmiſt himſelf. What the muſical ſcale was in David's reign we can only gueſs. But it is well known, that the *Syſtema Maximum* of the Greeks took in no more than the four Tetrachords, of which

* See the Tracts of Wallis and Malcolm on Muſic, and the Learned Diſſertation on Ancient Muſic, prefixed by Dr Burney to his firſt volume.

† See Dutens's Enquiry, v. 376. edit. 1769.

‡ He was a Venetian Nobleman, Governor of Dalmatia, and died in 1739.

§ See Pſ. xvii. Vol. iii. p. 14. Engl. edit.

‖ See Pſ. xvi. Vol. iii. p. 11.; Pſ. xx. p. 10 Vol. iv.; and Pſ. xxii. p. 50. The melody of this laſt is remarkable for its pathos and plaintive intonation.

which it was constructed by intervals, and by the united efforts of different musicians *. The προσλαμβανομενος was added to the lowest chord of this scale by Pythagoras †. But still their music was merely *unison*, or (which is the same thing) a range of voices and instruments joining, in regular octaves, higher or lower, according to the pitch of the several voices employed in the performance, and to which the instruments were attuned.

I am not ignorant, that writers of some eminence have endeavoured, by collecting many passages of the Greek and Roman classics, to establish a proof, that the *harmonic structure* was known to, and practised by the ancients. My readers will find a great number of these collected by that elegant scholar Dr Dutens ‡, whose opinion, on this subject, I should be less decisive in opposing, were it not, that he himself owns §, that the ancients did not much practise compound music; nay, that they did not much like it. A proof that it never existed. Had the nice organs of the ancient Grecians ever been struck by the wonderful counterpoints of Palæstina, Correlli, Boccherini, and Marcello, they must have been pleased with them in a higher degree, in proportion to the superior delicacy of their feelings.

I beg the indulgence of the candid reader for this digression, which I apprehend not quite foreign to the history of our Scottish music; as we are well able to prove, that it greatly resembles that of the ancients in its elegant simplicity, beautiful irregularity, striking energy, and pathos of expression. Like the admired strains of ancient music, the voice of Cona † *wakes the strings of wo*; while the martial airs of the west and northern Highlands exalt the soul of the hero on the perilous edge of battle, and make him more than man. The shepherd, laid at ease amid his native shades, on the flowery banks of the Esk, pours from his impassioned soul the soft elegiac lay; while the northern maid calls forth our tears, and marks the spot where her faithful lover fell in his country's cause, ere yet their hands were joined.

It is proposed, in the course of this history of Scottish music, to assemble all the precious remains of our ancient compositions, so far as they can be traced, from the banks of the Tweed and Esk, to the extremities of Caithness and the Western Islands; —to mark, with all the precision the obscurity of the enquiry will permit, the dates of the several airs, and the occasions on which they were composed;—to compare them with the coeval songs of the neighbouring nations, and to ascertain where they fall short, or (as is most commonly the case) rise superior to the cotemporary strains of the bards around them; —to make some short excursions into the various kingdoms of Europe, so far as the jejune writers of the middle ages afford us any gleams of light to be my guides; and even to conduct my readers into the distant regions of northern Asia and China, by the help of Father Harduin, his brother Missionaries, and those philosophers, who, by the command of the late and present august Empresses of Russia, have explored the wide-extended tracts of Siberia, even to the icy regions of Kamschatka, and the isles bordering on Japan.

Notwithstanding I have spared no pains to collect materials for this History, yet my readers will easily see, that many helps are wanted to enable me, even to give a short sketch of

* See the Preface of Marcello to his third volume, Engl. edit.

† See Marcello's Prefaces.

‡ Enquiry, p. 379. seq. § P. 380.

† Thus Ossian often calls himself.

of the hiſtory of the ancient Scottiſh muſic. I therefore take the liberty to call upon the Honourable Society, to which I have the happineſs to belong, and on every lover of the muſic and antiquities of his country, to aid my poor attempts to illuſtrate ſo new and curious an enquiry, by communicating any correct copies of old ſongs, —notes of their dates and authors,— accounts of the æras, and occaſions on which they were compoſed, and whatever other helps they may judge requiſite to complete the preſent plan. Such donations may be given to the ſeveral bookſellers at whoſe ſhops the ſubſcriptions are taken in; and the names of Gentlemen, who ſhall deign to favour me with communications of this ſort, ſhall be gratefully laid before the public, if they ſhall chuſe to permit me to mention them.

The great expence of a work of this kind obliges me to beg the pecuniary aſſiſtance of ſuch as ſhall honour my attempt by their ſubſcriptions.

The expence of engraving the copperplates for the muſic, and the ſeveral figures of the inſtruments, will not be ſmall; and theſe muſt be finiſhed, and caſt off, before the printer can begin to work.

It is therefore propoſed, that the one half of the price of the volume (being 10s. 6d.) ſhall be paid at ſubſcribing, and the ſecond moiety on the delivery of the book in ſheets, which will be put to the preſs as ſoon as the number of ſubſcriptions ſhall warrant a hope of ſucceſs to the author*.

Craig-Forth, July 3. 1781.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Copy of an Original HAND-BILL *circulated by* PRINCE CHARLES *in* EDINBURGH, *Sept.* 20. 1745.

CHARLES PRINCE REGENT:

His Speech to his Army,

When he began his March to meet General COPE *at the Field near Dudiſton, September 20th,* 1745.

THE Prince being clothed in a plain Highland habit, cocked his blue bonnet, drew his ſword, threw away the ſcabord, and ſaid,

GENTLEMEN, Follow ME, By the Aſſiſtance of GOD, I will, this Day, make you a Free and Happy People.

CHARLES P. R.

The Speech of Sir JOHN COPE *General of the* USURPER'S *Army, a little before the Engagement, on Saturday the 21ſt September,* 1745, *at Preſton-Grange, Six Miles Eaſt from Edinburgh;*

GENTLEMEN, You are juſt now to Engage with a parcel of *Rable;* a parcel of *Brutes;* Being a ſmall Number of *Scots Highlanders.* You can expect no Booty from ſuch a poor deſpicable Pack. I have Authority to Declare, That you ſhall have Eight full Hours Liberty to Plunder and Pillage the City of *Edinburgh, Leith,* and *Suburbs,* at your Diſcretion, with Impunity.

J. COPE.

Eſſay

* It is to be regretted that *Mr* Callander did not live to execute this plan of a General Hiſtory of Scottiſh Muſic, for which he was eminently qualified by his knowledge of Northern languages and Antiquities. It ſeems probable, that his heirs may have his collection of papers relating to this undertaking.—*Editor.*

THERE exiſts not in the Engliſh, nor, in truth, in any other language, ancient or modern, a complete and accurate account of the principles and laws of the compoſition of hiſtory. An article written for publication in a Magazine cannot therefore be otherwiſe than deficient in comprehenſion, or too barren of detail and illuſtration. But ſuch a view of the criticiſm of hiſtory, as can be made compatible with the nature of this miſcellany, ſhall, for the ſake of ſupplying an important deſideratum in the literature of taſte, be in the following paragraphs attempted.

History, in its ſimpleſt and moſt extenſive ſenſe, implies merely *any written narrative of appearances and changes in human life, or in the reſt of nature*. It differs from philoſophy, in being, for as much as is poſſible, the record of perceptions to the excluſion of inferences; in exhibiting rather exiſtences than relations; in preſenting merely facts, without care for generalization or abſtractive arrangement. Not that it is poſſible to exhibit any ſucceſſion of exiſtences entirely without their relations, or to detail facts without arranging them ſomewhat in the order of philoſophy. But hiſtory makes the ſimple unreflecting expoſition of facts its primary buſineſs, and avoids all generalization, but what is indiſpenſably requiſite to combine the different parts of the narrative, and to throw upon them their juſt lights.

From oratory, Hiſtory is eſſentially diſtinguiſhed; becauſe the former employs in the firſt inſtance only vocal ſigns actually enunciated with their concomitant attitudes, looks, and geſtures, to communicate whether the obſervations of ſenſe, or the deductions of reaſon and philoſophy; but no narrative, however eloquent or faithful, can become hiſtory, without being committed to writing. Tradition, as long as it paſſes by word of mouth alone, from memory to memory, is not hiſtory.

Hiſtory differs alſo from poetry, becauſe hiſtory relates only the truth of events, while poetry diſplays the probabilities of nature; becauſe poetry, in its ſtyle, confines itſelf to the exact uſe of certain combinations of long and ſhort ſyllables, which are denominated *metres*, while hiſtory indulges in every poſſible variety of thoſe combinations, without reſtriction to any ſet forms of them, a mode of writing, which is named *proſe*; and becauſe poetry labours conſtantly to paint with the power of living images to the imagination, and to inflame the heart with the very fire of native ſentiment, while hiſtory often aſpires no higher than to be clearly apprehended by the underſtanding.

Truth of facts, is the firſt and moſt eſſential excellence of Hiſtory. It muſt relate nothing for which the author has not had the immediate evidence of his own ſenſes and experience, or the teſtimony fully and unequivocally given, of others who have had ſimilar evidence of ſenſe and experience, or written or printed teſtimony, ſuch as, when thoroughly inveſtigated and weighed, becomes not inferior in value, to the moſt ſatisfactory vocal teſtimony—or that demonſtrative evidence of reaſon, which belongs, in truth, rather to philoſophy than to hiſtory, becauſe it induces with certainty general truths of relation from the ſurvey and mutual compariſon of particular ones. No other merit can render that hiſtory worthy of eſteem which does not preſerve this authenticity in the facts it relates.

That knowledge of facts, which I receive from the vocal or written teſtimony of another, muſt be, in ſpite of every care, fainter and leſs impreſſive in its ſentiments and images than if

if I had it directly from my own perſonal experience. It is, therefore, of importance in hiſtory that every thing ſhould be told in a manner that, in its effects to the underſtanding of the reader, may approach as nearly as poſſible to the very power of the immediate teſtimony of ſenſe. And hence it becomes neceſſary as the ſecond care, after that for truth of facts, that he who attempts to relate any ſeries of events hiſtorically, ſhould have the moſt vivid conceptions imaginable in his own mind of thoſe things of which he endeavours to convey a knowledge to others. They ſhould appear clear and ſtrong to his mind's eye, while he writes even ſo that if he do not then actually behold them, yet his conception of them ſhould be little leſs perfect than that of immediate ſight. He ſhould have ſurveyed them in every point of view, and ſhould have diſtinguiſhed in what preciſe lights they may be repreſented to the beſt advantage. He ſhould know what leading particulars are in every different tranſaction, to be abſtracted from the reſt, and to be preſented alone, as being fitter than the whole detail to make an impreſſion duly juſt and ſtrong on the reader's mind.

The next thing requiſite in the compoſition of Hiſtory is, that the writer duly know thoſe truths of generalization which muſt of neceſſity be aſſociated with his detail of particular facts, in order to give to theſe laſt that conſecutive union, without which they could not form hiſtory of any ſort. Theſe are the rules of morality, of reaſoning, of phyſics, of taſte, of the arts, and of the practice of life, which conſtitnte what is looſely called common ſenſe, becauſe they are commonly known in the age, the country, and the particular condition of life, in which the hiſtorian happens to write. Not that the rules of common ſenſe will be ſufficient to give high excellence in this part of any hiſtorical compoſition. But without at leaſt thus much of general ſcience, there can be no ſort of hiſtory formed. And if even the principles of common ſenſe alone ſeaſonably appear throughout the piece, theſe will combine the facts in a manner not unintereſting. If the generalizations here employed riſe ſomewhat above mere common ſenſe, they muſt, however, not aſpire too far, and muſt riſe upon its foundations. Hiſtory loſes its proper nature when it is over informed with refinements in philoſophy.

Language is the next object that demands our care in hiſtory. He who writes Hiſtory of any ſort, ſhould be careful to uſe ſuch words and ſuch modes of combining them, as will make the facts and thoughts which he means to convey underſtood the moſt eaſily, the moſt exactly, and for the longeſt ſucceſſion of time, by the moſt illiterate of thoſe who know, in its purity, correctneſs, and propriety, the language in which he writes. His choice of words and phraſes muſt guide him to the uſe of a ſtyle, between the levity and familiarity of mere converſation on the one hand, and on the other the pedantic novelties of learning, and the figurative temerities of rhetoric. He ſhould avoid equally that harſhneſs and ſtiffneſs which will make it appear as if one wrote with difficulty, through unſkilfulneſs, and all thoſe labours of rhetorical art which ſhow as if ſtyle had been in the writer's care, more than matter; and diſguſt, becauſe it is wholly unnatural for him, who is duly careful reſpecting the truths which he relates, to attend at the ſame time finically to petty tricks, in writing; and becauſe ſuch tricks, if ſucceſsful, would defeat his firſt purpoſe, by withdrawing attention more or leſs from the matter which he details. His ſtyle ſhould appear to be created by the natural colour and energies of his mind, and by the nature of his ſtory. It ought to poſſeſs all the

the accuracy, elegance, and variety of the moſt laborious art, yet to ſeem as if not an effort of art had been uſed in producing it. It ſhould unite ſtrength and dignity with ſweetneſs, variety, and eaſe.

Theſe remarks regard all hiſtorical compoſition, or every thing in which an account is given of any appearances or changes in nature, or in human life. But the laws of this kind of writing are not to be ſatisfactorily explained, unleſs we ſhall diſtinguiſh its different ſorts, and ſhow what conſtitutes the perfection of the character of each of them.

I ſhould ſuppoſe that all hiſtorical compoſitions may be arranged under theſe three ſpecies: Memoirs, Chronicles, and Epic Hiſtory.

Memoirs are "narratives attempting, not to give a full account of any diſtinct event or combination of events, nor yet of what has regularly paſſed in every one of a certain number of days, months, or years, but ſimply to give the ſum of the author's perſonal knowledge or the reſults of his enquiries reſpecting the ſubject of the memoir, be that full or imperfect, whether it exceed not, in time, a few hours, or extend even to centuries."

The ſimpleſt, humbleſt, and ſhorteſt of theſe memoirs, are thoſe ſhort unconnected narratives which fill our common newſpapers. Theſe are extracts from letters, or ſhort reports, written even originally for the very purpoſe of newſpaper publication, and in the exact form in which they appear. They often exceed not the length of a very few lines. Their perfection is to be in authority of evidence, faithfully what they pretend, and to be expreſſed with clearneſs and ſimplicity of language, as well as with a diſtinctneſs and brevity, by which they may appear complete in themſelves, and not merely as parts of ſome longer narrative. The ſhorteſt of them, which make but ſingle periods or paragraphs, ought not indeed to be armed with epigrammatic point, but to be formed as it were in the mould of ſome of thoſe epigrams of the ancient Greeks, which delight by their unity and delicacy of thought, and by a ſimple and lucid elegance of expreſſion, which is, to the thought, ſomewhat as the fineſt gauze is to the beauty of the female boſom which it veils.—The longer narratives in newſpapers are reports of parliamentary debates, and of trials in courts of law. The excellencies which deſerve to be chiefly cultivated in theſe, are fidelity, gravity of manner, ſimplicity, clearneſs, and correctneſs of language. Not, however, that this gravity of manner ſhould in any caſe become dullneſs, or that it ſhould not aſſume, whenever the nature of the matter will allow, a tone of vivid and glowing eloquence.

A ſomewhat different ſpecies of memoirs, of which too newſpapers become accidentally the vehicles, conſiſts of thoſe which are called *State-papers*. Theſe are copies of treaties, orders of government, official letters by generals, magiſtrates, or miniſters, addreſſes from the people to their ſovereign, ſpeeches and meſſages addreſſed by the king to his parliament or people, minutes of miniſterial and diplomatic communications, &c. They hold in hiſtory no higher character than that of memoirs: for they record only the intentions or experience and obſervations of their authors reſpecting the circumſtances and events which are the ſubjects of them. When their authenticity is unqueſtionable, they are the moſt important of all the written documents of hiſtory; becauſe though even in them may lurk falſehood and error, they are, however, more likely to contain, ſo far as they go, the expreſs truth, than any other written records of events. The language which they ſpeak ought ever to be grave, dignified, perſpicuous, accurate, even to the exactneſs of definition; poliſhed, yet without viſible affectation

tion of ornament; copious, without tautology, verboſity, or diffuſion; often animated to the moſt impaſſioned ardour of eloquence, that is not incompatible with grace and dignity, never, even in the minutes of converſations, entirely foregoing the advantage of theſe two qualities. We poſſeſs in the Engliſh language a greater number of models in this way of writing than are to be found in any one elſe, ancient or modern. From the reign of queen Eliſabeth to the preſent time, the ſtate-papers of the Engliſh government have been often diſtinguiſhed by peculiar excellence of compoſition. Such are many of thoſe which were written by the Cecils. Not inferior, unleſs where deformed by peculiar quaintneſs, are thoſe by the great lord chancellor Bacon. Many of the papers which paſſed between Charles the firſt and the Long Parliament, eſpecially thoſe in the compoſition of which Charles himſelf, or Falkland, or Clarendon held the pen, poſſeſs all the beſt merits of this ſort of writing. The ſtate-papers of the Engliſh government in the reign of queen Anne, afford ſome fine examples of the eloquence proper to this ſpecies of compoſition. But its beſt models are to be found in the greateſt variety in the ſeries of the London Gazettes ſince the commencement of the preſent reign. Since the American revolution, and even in its very beginning, many admirable papers of this ſort have been made public by the Anglo-American government. Among the ſtate-papers of the French governments ſince the year 1788, are a few models of uncommon excellence.

There exiſt many collections of hiſtorical letters, which belong alſo to this claſs of Memoirs. Theſe are letters, which though not acts of governments, nor of public bodies addreſſing governments, yet contain often information equally authentic and original concerning the progreſs of great affairs. Cicero's Letters to Atticus, and to his other friends, are fine ſpecimens, of the candour, the conſideration, the veracity, the eaſe, clearneſs, and ſpirit of narrative, which ought in ſuch epiſtolary memoirs to be ever carefully preſerved. The younger Pliny's Letters are not uniformly hiſtorical, but have many ſhort memoirs of incidents not unimportant in public and private life, agreeably ſcattered through them. The Epiſtles of Hugo Grotius, written while he was ambaſſador from the Queen of Sweden, at the court of France, are leſs admirable for delicately pure Latinity, than for their merit as political memoirs. The Engliſh collection of State Letters, which bears the name of Cabbala, has in it a few epiſtolary memoirs, which are not ill written. Nothing can exceed in this reſpect the value of thoſe official letters of Lord Bolingbroke, which were publiſhed together eight or ten years ſince by Mr Parke. They are written with a happy and elegant clearneſs and facility, which even their author himſelf has not rivalled in any other parts of his works. The Letters publiſhed by Mr Coxe, in his accounts of the great Earl of Orford, and of his brother Horatio, Lord Walpole, are, as political memoirs, for the greater part, of very inferior merit. The letters of the late General Waſhington, will always hold a diſtinguiſhed rank among the epiſtolary memoirs of great men. I have read few epiſtolary narratives of military tranſactions, more pleaſingly elegant, than thoſe in which Peliſſon ſent to Paris, from day to day, an account of the Dutch campaign of Lewis the Fourteenth of France. If the Letters of Madame Sevigné may be regarded as epiſtolary memoirs of the court of France, they cannot be denied to be very charming ones.

The Narratives of Voyages and Travels are alſo memoirs. They pretend only to record what their reſpective

ſpective authors obſerved, and put in writing, or committed to memory, in paſſing from place to place, by ſea or land. Their firſt excellence ariſes when the relater has always a ſincere intention to write nothing but truth. The ſecond merit in the traveller and his narrative, is when, by the moſt careful and exact obſervation of the objects which he has occaſion to ſurvey, he actually qualifies himſelf to give accounts of them at once faithful and ſatisfactory. The third is when by the native powers of his mind, and by the manner in which theſe have been cultivated, he is enabled to conceive ſtrongly, and to deſcribe clearly and impreſſively, whatever comes under his notice. His attention ought to be keen and ſteady; his memory tenacious, all his faculties ever awake, and in lively exertion. Any man who is not without common ſenſe, and who enjoys a ſound and healthy ſtate of the organs of ſenſation, may give an entertaining account of things which he has obſerved on a journey. But the higheſt talents, improved by a culture the moſt various and beneficial, are requiſite to qualify a traveller to make all thoſe obſervations, which may be advantageouſly united in a narrative of this ſort. He ſhould combine the qualifications of the philoſopher with thoſe of the hiſtorian and the poet.

(To be continued.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

MEMOIRS *of the Progress of* MANUFACTURES, SCIENCE, LITERATURE, *and the* FINE ARTS.

A Metal of a beautiful colour, poſſeſſing great malleability, capable of receiving a fine poliſh, and more unalterable than gold when expoſed to the action of ſulphurized hydrogen and other agents, may be formed, by uniting ſix parts of gold with one of platina.

In order to preſerve fruit trees from the deſtructive effects of the aphis and blights, Mr KNIGHT recommends digging up peach and nectarine trees once in every five or ſix years, which are then to be replanted with freſh mould: by this method a larger quantity of fruit, of a ſuperior kind, will be obtained. Mr Knight diſcovered this method by obſerving that trees newly tranſplanted have often totally eſcaped from injury, when every other tree which bore the ſame fruit, and which grew in the ſame ſituation, has been almoſt deſtroyed. The aphis on wall-trees may be eaſily deſtroyed by covering them with a ſheet of canvas, and introducing below it the ſmoke of tobacco. This muſt be performed twice or thrice; four or five days intervening between each operation. The effects uſually called *blights*, according to Mr Knight, ariſe from an exceſs either of heat or cold. Some gardeners injudiciouſly cover their trees with mats, and by thus depriving them of light, create that very blight which they intend to ward off.

A method of ſaving the whole or the greateſt part of the crew, in caſe of ſhipwreck, without changing the preſent form or conſtruction of veſſels, is ſaid to have been invented by the Rev. *T. D. Foſterbrooke.*

A new apparatus for ſhewing the colours of thin plates, by means of the ſolar microſcope, has been contrived by Dr YOUNG, Profeſſor of Natural Philoſophy at the Royal Inſtitution. A deſcription of it may be ſeen in Nicholſon's Philoſophical Journal for November 1802.

Dr BOSTOCK of Liverpool, by analyſing the ſaline ſubſtances which is frequently

frequently found on the inside of the walls of newly-built houſes, has diſcovered it to be the ſulphate of magneſia, or Epſom ſalt, almoſt in a perfectly pure ſtate.

It is with pleaſure we inform our readers, that ſcience and literature are reviving with conſiderable rapidity in modern Greece. That thirſt for knowledge which formed ſo conſpicuous a feature in the character of the ancient Greeks, diſtinguiſhes, in ſuch a manner, their otherwiſe degenerate poſterity, that it is not uncommon to ſee men nearly fifty years of age engaged in the ſtudy of the languages and ſcience. The zeal of the enlightened BISHOP of *Larissa*, in *Theſſaly*, has gone a great way in effecting this unexpected revolution in the literary world. At his own expence he has ſent many young men to the univerſities of France and Germany, in order to ſtudy philoſophy, mathematics, and particularly medicine, many of whom have made conſiderable progreſs in theſe branches of ſcience. Although the learning of the modern Greeks conſiſts chiefly in a grammatical knowledge of their language, yet many of their teachers not only underſtand the ancient Greek authors, but are able to write the ancient language of Greece both in proſe and verſe. The inhabitants of Conſtantinople pronounce the Greek language with the greateſt propriety, but mix with it a great number of Turkiſh words. The Macedonians and Theſſalonians have a good pronunciation, but, the natives of Epirus and the Grecian Iſlands are rather deficient in this reſpect. A great number of valuable works, hiſtorical, literary, and ſcientific, have been tranſlated into the modern Greek language. A good geographical deſcription of Greece has been publiſhed by DANIEL, a learned monk who ſtudied at Paris, and who now reſides at Jaſſy. The mathematical work of the celebrated *Theotoki*, who died lately at Moſcow, and many others equally valuable, have been printed and diſtributed *gratis* by the two brothers ZOSIMA, wealthy merchants at Moſcow. A courſe of logic has been written, and Segner's mathematics tranſlated by EUGENIUS, who now reſides at Peterſburgh, and was once preceptor to the Archduke Conſtantine. A courſe of Natural Philoſophy, and the Algebra of De la Caille have been tranſlated by ANTHIMUS, a learned Greek at *Vienna*. TANNAKI, who ſtays at Jaſſy, has finiſhed a tranſlation of *Stephani Theſaurus Linguæ Græcæ*. Several ſeminaries of education have been eſtabliſhed by the Greeks in ſome of the chief towns and iſlands of Turkey, with the approbation even of the Turkiſh governors. The mathematical and philoſophical ſciences are taught, and ſeveral grammars and vocabularies have been compoſed, to facilitate the acquiſition of foreign languages. This increaſing taſte for rational knowledge will, probably, be the means of inſpiring the tame and diſpirited Greeks with a love of liberty, and delivering them from the tyrannical domination of the Ottoman Power.

It has been diſcovered by Citizen POTEL, that oxygenated muriatic acid gas may be very advantageouſly uſed in caſes of *Aſphyxia*. Several drowned rats, when placed within the action of this gas, were ſoon reſuſcitated: the experiments were repeated on the ſame rats, and on ſeveral cats, with equal ſucceſs. Several experiments alſo made upon himſelf were crowned with ſucceſs. Commiſſioners have been appointed by the Academy of Dijon to aſcertain the effects of this gas in caſes of apparent, ſudden death.

From the exhibitions at the laſt Leipſic fair, we are enabled, in ſome meaſure, to give an account of the ſtate of the fine arts in the different countries of Europe. In Germany and

and Italy the fine arts ſeem rather to have been on the decline. Many of the moſt eminent artiſts have been forced to degrade themſelves into mere labourers, in order to gratify the corrupted taſte of wealthy but ignorant men: and in both theſe countries the attention of ingenious artiſts has been diverted from the peaceable arts of life by domeſtic broils and foreign invaſions. In the lower part of Italy, however, the fine arts are beginning to revive. The performances of the Britiſh, French, and Swediſh artiſts, gave great ſatisfaction. In Berlin, the print-ſellers have a great aſſortment of Engliſh prints, and ſell very few of the productions of Pruſſian artiſts. Thoſe, indeed, which have made their appearance in that country, ſeem to be defective both in deſign and execution.

Mr James Tate, *Tottenham-Court Road*, has invented an admirable method of diminiſhing the effects of friction, for which he has received a Patent. The whole weight of the carriage is made to reſt on two or more new invented friction wheels, by the action of which the whole axletree is made to turn round as well as the wheels on the axle. The friction wheels are made ſomewhat after the form of inverted cones, and are fitted up with cups to contain a quantity of oil. They turn upon centers, and revolve only once during three revolutions of the carriage wheels. By this means the friction which is in the direct ratio of the velocity will always be very moderate. By this plan alſo *one* horſe will be able to do as much work as *four* in the common mode.

From ſeveral experiments Citizen Degouvais has proved that the efficacy of aromatic vinegar depends more on its acid nature, than on the aromatic ſubſtances with which it is united. He has made ſome vinegar, which, in order to be ſaturated, required from 130 to 140 parts of potaſh in a thouſand, whereas the ſtrongeſt before known, abſorbs only 114. He found alſo, that good wine combined with oxygen, formed the beſt vinegar.

A deſcription of two new inſects, not mentioned in Fabricius and other entomologiſts, has lately been preſented by Citizen Dargelas to the Society of Arts and Sciences, &c. at Bourdeaux, in the neighbourhood of which the inſects were found. He calls the one *Carabus Cancellatus*, and the other, *Scarabæus Burdigalenſis*. The following technical deſcription of theſe inſects is given by Citizen Dargelas. 1. *Carabus Cancellatus: Carabus alatus, ater, nitidus thorace planiuſculo, elytris ſtriatis, punctatis, ſpatio interjecto punctis impreſſis.* Length ſeven, breadth three lines. 2. *Scarabæus Burdigalenſis: Scutellatus, ater, thorace inermi, capite tuberculato elytris teſtaceis, faſcia media nigra.* Length five, breadth four lines.

Edinburgh, Jan. 25. 1803. } *D. B.*

*** *Communications for this Article will be thankfully received.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Celestial Phenomena *for* February 1803.

Saturday, February 5.

The *third* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, at 8 minutes and 2 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning, and, after continuing eclipſed for the ſpace of $2^h.49'.7''$, it will emerge from behind Jupiter's ſhadow at 57 minutes and 9 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning.

On

On the ſame day, a little before 11 o'clock in the evening, all the ſatellites of Jupiter will be ſituated on the caſtern ſide of his diſc, in the ſame order as they are found in the ſyſtem, the *firſt* being neareſt, and the *fourth* fartheſt from his body.

Sunday, Feb. 6.

About 59 minutes and 38 ſeconds after 12 o'clock in the evening, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Monday, Feb. 7.

About 31 minutes after 12 o'clock noon, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or *α Leonis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude in the Lion's heart.

Tuesday, Feb. 8.

The planet MERCURY will arrive at his greateſt elongation, and may be ſeen in the evening after the ſetting of the Sun. Mercury's ſouthern amplitude, or the diſtance of the point of the horizon where he ſets from the weſtern point, is conſiderably leſs than that of the Sun.

On the ſame day, about 47 minutes and 27 ſeconds after 3 o'clock in the morning, the *ſecond* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Friday, Feb. 11.

The geocentric longitude of the GEORGIUM SIDUS is at preſent 6ˢ.. 11°..36′..48″; his geocentric latitude 43 minutes north; his declination 3°..57′ ſouth; and he will come to the meridian at 51 minutes after two o'clock in the morning, apparent time at Edinburgh.

Sunday, Feb. 13.

The geocentric longitude of VENUS is now 9ˢ..10°..57′..13″; her latitude 5°..7′ north; her declination 17°..55′ ſouth; and ſhe will come to the meridian at 47 minutes after 8 o'clock in the morning.

Monday, Feb. 14.

The planet MERCURY will be ſtationary in longitude 11ˢ..10°..6′.. 22″.

On the ſame day, at 53 minutes and 11 ſeconds after two o'clock in the morning, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

On the ſame day, a little before 11 o'clock in the evening, the *ſecond* and *fourth* ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the weſtern ſide of his diſc, the firſt and third are then placed on the left hand of Jupiter, the firſt being neareſt his body.

Tuesday, Feb. 15.

About 14 minutes and 55 ſeconds after 5 o'clock in the morning, the *fourth* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, and, after continuing eclipſed during the ſpace of $2^h.50'..16''$, it will emerge from behind the ſhadow at 5 minutes and 11 ſeconds after 8 o'clock. But as *Jupiter* ſets before the emerſion takes place, it will not be viſible.

On the ſame day, at 39 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or *α Scorpionis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude.

On the ſame day, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow, at 21 minutes and 35 ſeconds after 9 o'clock in the evening.

Saturday, Feb. 19.

The SUN will enter the ſign *Piſces* at 49 minutes after 12 o'clock noon. His longitude will then be exactly 11 ſigns.

On the ſame day, the longitude of the planet MARS is 2ˢ. 26°..2′..49″; his latitude 3°..2′ north; his declination 26°..27′ north; and he will come to the meridian at 20 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening.

Monday, Feb. 21.

An eclipſe of the Sun will take place, but as the Sun is below the horizon of Great Britain before the eclipſe commences, no part of it will be viſible. The two planets will be in conjunction at 52 minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening, in longitude 11ˢ..2°..21′..7″. At that time, the Moon's latitude is about 20 ſeconds ſouth.

ſouth. At the time of conjunction, viz. 9h..5′, the Sun will be centrally eclipſed on the meridian in 136°..15′ of weſt longitude, and 11 degrees of ſouth latitude, correſponding to which is a cluſter of ſmall iſlands in the Pacific Ocean, the chief of which is *St Dominique*. The eclipſe, therefore, will be viſible to the inhabitants of Aſia, and the weſtern kingdoms of north and ſouth America.

N. B. The Sun is ſaid to be centrally eclipſed when the eye of the obſerver, and the centres of the Sun and Moon are in the ſame ſtraight line. When the apparent diameter of the Moon exceeds that of the Sun, it is denominated a *total* eclipſe, becauſe the whole light of the Sun is intercepted. But when the apparent magnitude of the Moon is leſs than that of the Sun, the eclipſe becomes *annular*, becauſe a ring of the Sun's unintercepted light appears around the Moon's diſc. In the preſent caſe, the Sun's diameter is 32′..26″, and the Moon's augmented ſemidiameter 33′..59″; the eclipſe conſequently will be total to the above-mentioned cluſter of iſlands in the Pacific Ocean.

On the ſame day, at 47 minutes and 20 ſeconds after 4 o'clock in the morning, the *firſt* ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Tuesday, Feb. 22.

About 15 minutes and 55 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow.

Wedneſday, Feb. 23.

The planet MERCURY will arrive at his inferior conjunction with the Sun, at 32 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening.

Friday, Feb. 25.

The ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will immerge into his ſhadow at 13 minutes and 8 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening.

On the ſame day, the longitude of JUPITER is 6s..4°..4′..6″, his latitude 1°..33′ north; his declination 12 minutes ſouth, and the time of his ſouthing, 1h..31′ in the morning.

The longitude of Saturn is then 5s..18°..10′..56″; his latitude 2°..17′ north; his declination 6°..47′ north, and he will come to the meridian at 34 minutes after 12 o'clock in the evening.

EDINBURGH, *Jan.* 17. 1803. *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

The Miſery of HUMAN LIFE; *an Eaſtern Tale.*

Life protracted, is protracted woe." JOHNSON.

AGIB, the ſon of Haſſan, weary of attending the flocks, and diſguſted with the liſtleſs uniformity of a country life, aroſe early in the morning, took his ſtaff in his hand, and departed from his father's houſe. Imagination flattered him, that in the buſy ſcenes of active life he would find contentment, and that the amuſements of the city would afford him ſatisfactory delight. He was ignorant, that vexation and languor, that miſery and diſappointment, are every where to be found, and knew not that the cauſe of his uneaſineſs lodged in his boſom.

He aſcended a mountain which afforded a proſpect of the country he had left behind him. The Sun, juſt riſen, ſhone full on the cottage of Haſſan, the unfolded flocks were browſing upon the hills, and the ſound of the ſhepherd's pipe echoed among the vallies.

From this ſcene of innocent ſimplicity Agib turned without regret, and deſcended into a deſert, over which he was to travel. His path was rugged and ſandy, and preſented no object to relieve the eye, or to gladden the heart, for all around him was barren uniformity. But his ardor was not to be extinguiſhed, nor his purpoſe ſhaken by external circumſtances. As he proceeded on his

way,

way, his heart beat high with the hopes of felicity, and desire of enjoyment animated his progress; he thought every step was a step from misery, and that discontent and satiety were left behind him on the valley of Zagen.

Towards noon the sun began to beat upon his head, and the heat became excessive. He was parched with thirst, and ready to faint. He looked around him with eager solicitude, but could discover no shrub to afford him shelter, nor a stream at which he might allay his thirst. He began to repent his temerity, and his spirits were ready to sink; but buoyed up by the whispers of expectation, he still advanced. At length the heat began to subside as the evening approached; but this circumstance added but little to the comfort of Agib, for he was now afraid that night would overtake him in the solitary desert. Stimulated by this consideration, he pressed on with renewed vigour, and had just reached the foot of a mountain, when the sun was sinking behind its summit. About midway up he discovered a few trees planted together, which, at a distance, appeared to be an arbour; but how did his heart bound with joy, when, on approaching nearer, he discovered a hermit sitting on a bench at the entrance of his cell.

Agib approached, and saluted him with reverence. He arose from his seat, and welcomed him. "My Son," said he, "if thou hast lost thy way, or art afraid of being benighted, you are welcome to the shelter which my cell can afford." Agib thanked him for his kindness, and gladly accepted his offer. The hermit led him in, and placed fruit before him, and brought him water from the fountain to drink. When he had finished his simple repast, "Tell me, my son," said the hermit, "wherefore thou art here, and why thou hast passed the desert without companions?" "I am here," answered Agib, "in quest of happiness. I have spent my youth in feeding the flocks of my father, but weary of my occupation, and having heard of the pleasures to be enjoyed in the haunts of busy men, I have spent some years in cherishing hopes and forming resolutions, till my impatience can no longer be controuled, and I have this morning set out in hopes that change of circumstances will remove the misery which preys upon my heart." The hermit surveyed him with looks of pity mingled with compassion. "My son (said he) to convince thee that thou art seeking what cannot be found, and pursuing a phantom that will elude your grasp, listen to the story of Selim, he whom misfortune hath chastened, and whom disappointment hath instructed."

"My father was a merchant of the city of Schiraz, he was industrious and frugal, and the wealth of different nations flowed into his coffers. But the blessing of the poor did not fall upon him: he supplied not the wants of penury, nor wiped the tear from the eye of indigent distress. I had just compleated my twentieth year, when he died, and left me sole inheritor of his vast possessions.

"In compliance with his dying injunction I continued in trade, and added to my riches, which were already more than sufficient. I travelled into different countries, and my mind was gratified by beholding the manners of men. Returning with a caravan, we stopped to give drink to our camels at the wells of Arnon. It was there walking with her maidens that I beheld Zulima. Her shape was formed by the hand of symmetry, and her countenance was fairer than the daughters of Omrih. I gazed on her with admiration; I sighed, I trembled. We proceeded on our journey, and soon reached our home.

"The joy of my domestics, and the congratulations of my friends at my return, were for the first time heard with comparative indifference. Anxiety had taken possession of my soul, and my heart was lacerated, alternately, by hope and fear. Amidst the toils of business, the bustle of company, and the stillness of solitude, the image of Zulima presented itself before my fancy. I beheld her surrounded by her maidens, moving with dignity, and the smile of benignity beaming upon her countenance; Imagination represented her as more than mortal, and flattered me with the hope of possessing so much beauty. But when I reflected that destiny had perhaps forever separated us, that she might be averse to my suit, or was engaged to another, hope gave place to fear, and my mind was racked by the horrors of despair.

"But at length discovering the folly of indulging hopes that might be fallacious, and fears which might be groundless, I determined to put an end to conjecture. Accordingly I returned to Arnon

son and solicited and obtained her favour, and her father having been informed of my wealth, gladly consented to our union. Our nuptials were celebrated with pomp and revelry, and I brought her to my dwelling amidst the sound of music and the shouts of congratulation.

"I now congratulated myself on having reached the summit of human felicity; in possessing Zulima, I thought I possessed all that my heart could wish; and fondly anticipated years of unmingled happiness. Life passed away in gaiety and profusion; the morning awakened me to renew to delight, and the evening overtook me in the midst of pleasure.

"Thus rolled away the first six months of our marriage, at the end of which period business of importance demanded my presence in a distant city. When I communicated this intelligence to Zulima, she threw her arms around my neck, and burst into tears. I clasped her to my bosom, kissed the tears from her cheeks, breathed a prayer of gratitude for possessing such a wife, and promised to return at the end of forty days.

"I set out on my journey, and fortune being propitious to my wishes, my business was executed much sooner than I expected. I returned to Lomar with the speed of a lover, and arrived ten days sooner than I had promised. It was midnight, and I determined to surprise Zulima. I entered my house by a private door, and hastened to her apartment, eager to salute her; but judge my astonishment, my indignation, and my rage, when I beheld the beloved of my soul, the source of my dearest joys, asleep in the arms of a stranger.—— In my fury I drew my sabre, and stabbed them both to the heart; and lifting up my arm I would have plunged it into my own bosom, when a peal of thunder shook the walls of the building, and the angel of him who formed the mountains stood before me. "Forbear, rash "mortal," said the messenger, "nor dare "to hurl defiance against the Omnipo- "tent. Thou hast executed the will "of heaven in punishing the guilty; "and now behold the fallacy of thy "hopes, and the vanity of thy expec- "tations! To inform thee of what thou "knowest not am I sent. The gover- "nor of the province hath set his heart "upon thy riches, and to-morrow will "seek the life. Fly then while it is "yet in thy power to fly, and in "the calmness of solitude learn re- "signation to the decrees of unerring "wisdom, and purify thine heart by "meditation and prayer." He said, and stretching forth his pinions, flew back to heaven.

"I arose from the earth whither I had fallen, and opening a coffer, took from it as much gold as I thought would be sufficient, and with a sorrowful heart I quitted my dwelling. Fear gave speed to my steps, and before the sun arose I had left the scenes of my youth, and my happiness far behind. After travelling eight days I reached this mountain, and discovered this cavern, and here have I resided ever since. Forty years have passed over me in this cell, nor have I yet a wish to return to that world from which I have retreated.

"My son, from the story of Selim receive instruction. Hast thou beheld the flower of the valley, in the morning spread forth its leaves, and in the evening droop its head? hast thou beheld the lightening of heaven, flash for a moment and disappear for ever? such is the happiness of man. The joys of life are transient as the gleam of the setting sun upon the mountains; but misery succeeds to misery, as the waves of the ocean croud successively upon the shore.

"I have examined the different shades of life, and I have found that happiness is distributed with an even hand. If the poor envy the wealth of the rich, the rich long for the tranquillity of the poor. It consists not in what we possess, but in what we hope to enjoy. The mind escapes from reality, and flies from one flower of fancy to another; and though forced to recur to the vexations with which it is surrounded, it again flies out upon new excursions.

"Return then, my son, to your peaceful occupation, nor seek by mixing with the world, to share its calamities. Learn resignation to the evil, and contentment with the good of thy lot, and with diligence prepare thyself for the hour of death, and for the bliss of immortality." The hermit ceased, and they retired to rest; and as soon as the morning dawned, Agib returned to his father's house, in the valley of Zagen.

EDINBURGH, 11 *Jan.* 1803. TREBOR.

Ed Mag. Jan. 1803.

POETRY.

Poetry.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1803.

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

Performed on her MAJESTY'S *Birth-Day.*

I.

THO' the tempeſtuous winds no more
The main with angry pinions ſweep,
Tho' raging 'gainſt the ſounding ſhore,
No longer howl th' impetuous ſeas;
But ſooth'd to reſt, the billows ſleep,
Save where ſoft Zephyr's tepid breeze
Fans with its ſilken wing the rippling deep;
Yet ſtill with unremitting eye
The pilot marks th' uncertain ſky,
The ſeaman watches ſtill the gale,
Prompt or to ſpread or furl the ſail,
Mindful of many a danger paſt,
Toſt by the turbid wave, check'd by the adverſe blaſt.

II.

Not keen Suſpicion's jealous glance,
Not fierce Contention's feveriſh rage,
Shall bid *Britannia* point the lance
New Realms to graſp, new Wars to wage,
In conſcious rectitude elate,
In conſcious pow'r ſecurely great,
While ſhe beholds the dangerous tide
Of battle's crimſon wave ſubſide,
Tho' firm ſhe ſtands in act to dare
The ſtorms of renovated War,
Her ready ſword, her lifted ſhield,
Provoke not the enſanguin'd field,
More than the wary pilot's cautions urge
The wind's tempeſtuous ſtrife, or ſwell the foaming ſurge.

III.

O from our Shores be exil'd far
Ambition's wild and reſtleſs crew,
Who through the bleeding paths of War
Falſe Glory's dæmon-form purſue,
Whoſe burning thirſt, ſtill unſubdu'd
By deluges of guiltleſs blood,
Glares on the regions round with fiend-like eyes,
While ſcarce a vanquiſh'd world its wiſh ſupplies;
Yet ne'er may Sloth's inglorious charm
Unnerve the manly *Briton's* arm,
Nor Sophiſtry's inſidious art
E'er lull the manly *Briton's* heart;
May Peace, with Plenty by her ſide,
Long, long o'er *Albion's* fields preſide;
Long may her breath, with placid gale,
Of Commerce ſwell the happy ſail;
But rous'd in Juſtice' ſacred cauſe,
Inſulted rights or violated laws,
Still may her ſons with fierce delight
Flame in the gleamy van of fight,
Spread o'er the tented plain, or brave
With warlike prow the hoſtile wave;
And on each firm ingenuous breaſt
Be this eternal truth impreſs'd,
Peace only ſheds perennial joys on thoſe
Who guard with dauntleſs arm the bleſſings Peace beſtows.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1803.

By T. STOTT, ESQ. *of Dromore.*

I.

THO' Nature wear the garb of woe,
Tho' keen the biting breezes blow,
Tho' many a dark, diſaſtrous cloud,
The riſing Year's young aſpect ſhroud;
Yet, as her boding breaſt beats high,
A chearing ray, on Hope's bright eye,
Breaks through the deep, ſurrounding glooms,
And Joy, once more, her lamp illumes.
Before her gayer proſpects riſe,
Unclouded ſuns, ſerener ſkies,
The mild approach of vernal hours,
The ſweet return of herbs and flow'rs
The ſports that rural Fancy loves,
The ſounds her ſimple train that cheers
The Muſic of the warbling groves,
The murm'ring of the ſtreamlets clear;
While Pleaſure waves her banner o'er the fields,
And Beauty breaths a charm on all that Nature yields.

II.

Amid her naval bulwarks plac'd,
Triumphant o'er the watery waſte,
Behold the lovely *Queen* of *Iſles*,
Diffuſing round heart-cheering ſmiles,
Inviting to her crowded marts,
Wealth, Commerce, Induſtry, and Arts,
Foſt'ring fair Science in her ſhade;
To drooping Want diſpenſing aid;
Rewarding Merit's uſeful claim,
And fanning pure Religion's flame;
Whilſt Valour, ſeated by her ſide,
Sheaths the keen blade, in conqueſt dy'd,
And plights at her auguſt command,
(The laurel blooming on his brow)
To meek-ey'd Peace his gallant hand,
Who, pleas'd receives the Veteran's vow.
Th' auſpicious union Fame, exulting, views,
And far and wide proclaims th' exhilarating news.

III.

By luſt of lawleſs ſway impell'd,
With mad Ambition's fury ſwell'd,
Yet ſhould the reſtleſs fiend of war
Again equip his blood-ſtain'd car,
Harneſs again his tiger yoke,
Again the naval Queen provoke,
And fill her ſhores with freſh alarms—
Valour, once more, ſhall ſeize his arms,

And

And ruſh, reluctant, from the ſide
Of his belov'd, lamenting bride,
Again the Foe's career to check
On burning plain, or thund'ring deck,
Whilſt Glory, always hov'ring nigh,
Where Freedom's banners are unfurl'd,
Shall bid the red-wing'd vengeance fly,
Reſounding o'er the watery world;
Till her proud Adverſary, ſmote with fear,
Shall crouch beneath her creſt, and drop the hoſtile ſpear.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Through the LORD PROVOST of *Edinburgh*, was forwarded a Subſcription of Five Guineas for the Statue of Mr DUNDAS, now Lord MELVILLE, Jan. 4. 1803. On the paper incloſing the Subſcription was written:

Vive la bagatelle!

QUARE non citius dediſti?
Narrabo quoniam petiviſti.
Non dives, et non fine prole,
Uxor dixiſſet forſan "noli:"
Vicini quidam "dedit nimis:"
Spreviſſent quidam "Væ ſit imis."
Quibuſdam vero eſſet ratio,
Nunc aſſen-et nunc oſten-tatio:
"Eſt Danaus, qui morem gerens,
"Non cordi mihi donum ferens."
Dicam et quare donum mitto,
DUNDASSUM parem duco PITTO:
Par eſt concilio, par in arte
Fauſta premendi *Buonaparte*:
Et par vel mens ſit ſive vox
Spectetur debellandi FOX.
Si PITTO alta in Parnaſſo
Sit ſtatua, par ſit et DUNDASSO.
Porro quod ſecum Preſtantiſſimum
*Ste'enson** adortus ſpectatiſſimum
Olim juvabit—ergo, tantum!
Seu plus, ſeu minus—
Valeat quantum.

Post Scriptum.—
Si ſum imus
DUNDASSO, ecce primus,
Subſcribo, aſt in illo,
Pernobili MELVILLO.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

BY yon hoarſe murmuring ſtream, 'neath the moon's chillie beam,
Sadlie muſing I wander, and the tear fills my e'e;
Recollection, penſive power, brings back the mournfu' hour,
Whan the Laddie gaed awa' that is dear, dear to me.

The tender words he ſaid, and the faithfu' vows he made
When we parted, to my boſom a mournfu' pleaſure gie;
An' aft I paſs the day where we fondly us'd to ſtray,
An' repeat the Laddie's name that is dear, dear to me.

Tho' the flowerets gem the vales, an' ſcent the whiſp'ring gales,
An' the burds fill wi' muſic the ſweetlie bloomin' tree,
Tho' Nature bid rejoice, yet ſorrow tunes my voice,
For the Laddie's far awa' that is dear, dear to me.

Whan the gloamin' brings alang the time o' mirth an' ſang,
An' the dance kindles joy in ilka youthfu' e'e,
My neighbours often ſpear, why ſa's the hidden tear?
But they kenna he's awa' that is dear, dear to me!

O for the happy hour! whan I ſhall hae the power
To the darlin' o' my ſoul on the wings o' love to flee!
Or that the day would come, whan fortune ſhall bring home
The Laddie to my arms that is dear, dear to me!

But if—for much I fear—that day will ne'er appear,
Frae me conceal, in darkneſs, the cruel, ſtern decree;
For life wad be in vain, war I ne'er to meet again
Wi' the Laddie far awa' that is dear, dear to me!

Traquair-Manſe. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

WHEN evening, deck'd in grey, appears,
To wrap creation in her ſhade;
I wander 'mong the fragrant briars,
Down by the ſylvan banks of Jed.

Memory recalls thoſe joyous ſcenes,—
Thoſe happy hours for ever fled,
When Anna liſtened to my ſtrains,
While wandering on the banks of Jed.

The milk-white thorn, on yonder hill,
Still bluſhing with the twilight's red,
Minds me of Anna's glowing ſmile,
When roaming on the banks of Jed.

When, with a ſweet and murmuring noiſe,
The ſtream rolls o'er its pebbled bed,
Methinks I hear my Anna's voice
Re-echoing from the banks of Jed.

The breathing gales, that health renew,
And ſweeteſt fragrance round me ſhed,
Recall the heavy ſighs we drew,
When parting on the banks of Jed.

But

* The late Profeſſor STEVENSON, of Edinburgh.—*Editor.*

But, ah! no ſtream, nor milk-white thorn,
No breathing gale can make me glad,
Till Anna to theſe ſcenes return,
And join me on the banks of Jed.

Edinburgh,
Jan. 20. 1803. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ODE

ON THE APPROACH OF WINTER.

——— Cum rapidus Sol,
Nondum hyemem contingit equis, jam præterit ceſtas. VIRG.

SINCE Libra warm'd with equal fires
The doubtful year, the ſun retires,
Whoſe rapid chariot haſtes,
To gain the bearded Capricorn,
And leave our Hemiſphere forlorn,
Expos'd to frigid blaſts.

Stern *Winter* looks with ſullen gloom,
Nature flings off her Summer bloom,
And mourns her abſent charms;
The trees their leafy honors ſhed,
And wide in chilling air they ſpread,
Their white, their naked arms.

The fields their verdure now reſign,
The bleating flocks, and lowing kine,
Give o'er their former play;
The feather'd tribes forget the notes,
Which joyful ſtrain'd their vocal throats,
To chant the matin lay.

The ſhort ning day, the gath'ring ſtorm,
The black'ning North which clouds deform,
That o'er the welkin veer;
Rain half congeal'd to fleecy ſnow,
And cloud-capt Donard's* miſty brow,
Proclaim that *Winter's* near.

Yet come, for thee prepar'd we ſtand,
Since Nature's God with bounteous hand
Such plenty hath beſtow'd,
The fields a golden harveſt bore,
Even Nature's hand cou'd graſp no more,
So great the bounteous load!

Nay, Europe long with War's alarms
O'erſpread, now drops her hoſtile arms,
When hope had almoſt fled;
One month ſees dearth, and diſcord ceaſe,
O happy change! Plenty, and Peace
Their choiceſt Bleſſings ſhed.

Dromore. W. CUNNINGHAM.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONNET.

The SPIRIT *of* WALLACE, *to the* AUTHOR *of the Parallel between the* ARAUCANA *and the* LUSIAD †.

By the Rev. HENRY BOYD, A. M.
Translator of Dante ‡.

CANST thou, a Caledonian, ſcorn the ſong
That breathes the genuine flame of Liberty,
When, offering up to Heav'n his awful plea,
The ſon of Leocan harangues the throng?
Have themes of injur'd worth no charms for thee,
Nor tales of luckleſs Love, nor generous Faith?
Doſt thou prefer looſe ſcenes of revelry,
Or Mammon ranging in his watry path?
Let ſuperſtition ſing the roſy god
Cotytto's maſque and ſoul-degrading chains;
Far other leſſons erſt taught your ſires.
Had Heaven Alonzo's noble Muſe beſtowed
On me, the blind Bard's inharmonious ſtrains
Had never damp'd pure Freedom's veſtal fires.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

A SONG.

TUNE—"*Maid that tends the Goats.*"

BY a buſh on yonder brae,
Where the airy Benger riſes,
Sandy tun'd his artleſs lay;
Thus he ſang the lee lang day:
Thou ſhalt always be my theme,
Yarrow, windin' down the hollow,
With

---

* *Slieve-Donard*, one of the higheſt mountains in Ireland, riſing by the ſea-ſide in the county of Down, finely ſeen from the neighbourhood of Dromore. *Slieve* in Iriſh ſignifies mountain, *Donard* was a hermit who had his cell on its ſummit.

† See Thomſon's Odes and Sonnets, ſmall 8vo. Edinburgh 1801. p. 116. *Editor.*

‡ Mr Boyd has juſt finiſhed a tranſlation of the Araucana of Don Alonzo de Ercilla, the epic poem of Spain. We have been favoured with the following lines of his elegant and ſpirited verſion, deſcribing the commencement of the adventures of 14 Spaniſh knights, in an ambuſh of the enemy in a woody valley where they were ſurpriſed,—in the 3d canto.

Thro' long-deſcending glades the warriors paſt,
And reach'd the ſolemn central gloom at laſt,
Where, huſh'd in dread repoſe, in covert green,
Hiding in Sylvan maſk her hideous mien,
Rebellion's hydra-heads in ambuſh lay,
Watching with cruel eyes her coming prey:
And now the Araucanian trump afar
Was heard, and tambourines provoke the war;
Barbarian cymbals join their brazen ſound,
And doubling echoes from the hills rebound. *Editor.*

With thy bonny ſiſter ſtream,
Sweepin' thro' the broom ſo yellow;
On theſe banks thy waters lave,
Oft the warrior found a grave.

In the iron days of yore,
When the birk thy braes did cover,
There they chas'd the tuſky boar;
There the ſavage wolf did roar;
There the matchleſs chief began
His career of fame and glory;
Three to one his foes he dang;
Far and near the palm he bore ay;
He who far in *Judah*'s land
Countleſs ſavage hoſts o'er-ran.

When, by friendſhip forc'd to arm,
Royal *Jamie* rais'd the lion;
From each rural ſiſter ſtream,
Troops of blood-ſtain'd lances gleam;
With their king, who bravely choſe,
Death upon the field of *Flodden*;
Then the dauntleſs *Murray* roſe,
Stout an' bauld, the laws he trod on.
There, the hardy fell *Montroſe*,
Vanquiſh'd, fled before his foes.

Now the days of diſcord paſt,
Henry's ſway doth bleſs our borders;
While his honour'd life doth laſt,
Every heart of joy ſhall taſte.
There the waving woodland blows;
There the muſes love to wander;
There, my *Jenny* milks her ewes,
Singing of her *Alexander*;
Mary Scott could ne'er outvie
Jenny's hue and glancing eye.

Wind, my *Yarrow*, down the how,
Forming bows o' dazzlin' ſiller;
Meet thy *titty* yont the know,
With my love I'll join like you.
Flow, my *Ettrick*, it was thee
Into life who firſt did drap me;
There I'll live, and whan I dee,
Thou wilt len' a ſod to hap me.
There I'll doze till it be day,
While thy banks ſhall ſmile for ay.
Ettrick. A SHEPHERD.

THE PENITENT's CONFESSION.

From Tales of Superſtition and Chivalry.

BY A LADY.

FROM St Peter's tower the bell had toll'd,
For the Carmelite Monks to pray,
And the holy prieſt by the altar kneel'd
On the eve of St Peter's day!

The ſacred lights on the altar burn'd,
Where the bleſſed ſymbol lay;
The maſs for the dead and the rites were ſaid
For a ſoul that had paſs'd away.....

When the prieſt came down the altar ſteps,
He has paſs'd through the abbey aiſle;
He has mounted, alone, the ſtair of ſtone,
To the high Confeſſional!

In that holy place, for five years' ſpace,
Had never ſoul confeſs'd,
Till that hallow'd eve of St Peter's Croſs,
And the ſign was on his breaſt.....

But the deep, deep groans, of that kneeling wretch,
That low at his footſtool lay,
His groanings deep, ah! nought could ſtill,
And the prieſt aroſe to pray.

And thrice he croſs'd his forehead, bare,
And thrice he croſs'd his breaſt,
And the Penitent's groans, ſo deep and dread,
Were ſoftned into reſt!....

"At the dead of night the deed was done,
And I ſaw her laid upon the bier;
But that ſtiffening hand and ſtraining eye
Are ever, ever near!

"No ſoul ſhall know from whence, or where,
I came with Ellinor!....
That cry, I heard at deep midnight,
I hear for evermore!

"Three nights I watch'd by that livid corſe,
They are ſtamp'd upon my brain!
My heart's beſt blood I would have given
To have rouſed life again.

"I follow'd the hearſe to the convent aiſle,
But the prayers I dar'd not hear:
'Twas nearly duſk when the rites were done;
I knew not what to fear!

"I ſtood without till all was paſt,
And the funeral train was gone;
The gathering miſt it roll'd like ſmoke,
I journey'd all alone.

"I heard the bell of the convent tower,
It toll'd for the newly dead,
I had reach'd the wood as the ſound began,
I dar'd not turn my head.

"Through the trees' thick tops, all tufted high,
I could hear the night wind ſwell;
I burſt the briars....I pierc'd the brake....
I did not hear the bell!

"By midnight then I clear'd the wood,
And I kept by the river's edge;
'Twas all I could, through the miſt, deſcry
The watch-light on the bridge.

"On the middle arch....I did not dream!
'Twas cloſe by the broken ridge:
On the midmoſt arch, juſt then, I ſaw
A figure on the bridge

"Its ſtiff, white arms, were ſtretched wide,
I could not paſs it then;
I tried to croſs on either ſide,
But it was all in vain.

"And ſtill I ſaw the outſtretch'd arms
Between and the miſty ſky!

No

No power could urge me on to paſs
That waving figure by.

" The form! the height!...I ſtood and gaz'd!
The robes were white it wore!
One thought of horror ſtruck my heart,
That it was Ellinor!....

" It could not be! her grave had clos'd,
And it covered was for aye.
I had ſeen the body on the bier,
And it was ſtiffen'd clay;

" How long I ſtood, I know not now,
Or how it gained near;
But I heard the flapping of the robe,
O holy Father! hear!....

" Three paces brought us ſide by ſide,
I had turn'd to the pale watch light,
When it lean'd, O heav'n! upon my arm,
Its dull and deadly weight!

" On my face I felt its ſtreaming hair,
All wet with rain and miſt,....
I ſpoke not, for the blood fled back,
And center'd in my breaſt!

" I moved on,....but that weight of death
Will never leave my brain!
I thought I never might uncling
That ghaſtly arm again!

" And on, and on, till day-light ſhone,
All to the beach of the ſandy ſea,
The figure dragg'd me by the arm,
And there it quitted me.

" Twice twenty years have come and gone
Since I wander'd on that fated eve;
May'ſt think thee that a dream of night
My ſenſes did deceive?

" See, holy prieſt! and he bar'd his arm,
Was never to mortal ſhown!"
And there, O Heaven! for living fleſh,
Was a dry and wither'd bone.

The father roſe, and bow'd his head
On the bleſſed croſs he wore!
For he quak'd to think that arm had met
The touch of Ellinor.

He has drawn aſide a velvet ſhroud,
That hung from the marble wall;
He has kneeled down within the veil,
He ſpoke not once at all!

Not once of heaven, or pardon given,
By that ſacred croſs he wore:
For the deep, deep groans, of that kneeling wretch,
He heard for evermore!

Now the night was done and the Penitent gone,
But where, were none to tell;
For, from that hour, the holy prieſt
Hath never left his cell.

O there were maſſes for the dead,
And faſt and prayers by light and gloom!
And the croſs was borne, at deep midnight,
Along the charnel tomb!

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE RED-BREAST:

Addreſſed to MISS DICKSON.

THE pride of the fair-ſpreading trees,
The foliage was ſtrew'd on the ground,
And huſh'd was the mild-ſighing breeze,
Not a flower breath'd ſweet odours around.

A Redbreaſt, once joyous and gay,
While Nature ſmil'd o'er the glad plain,
Now penſively droop'd on the ſpray,
And look'd for a ſhelter in vain.

From afar it eſpied the high Towers*
So dear to Humanity's ſight,
And quitting the bare cheerleſs bowers,
It hither directed its flight.

On the wing of fond hope ſtraight it flew
To ELIZA, and courted her care,—
The poor little Redbreaſt well knew
That gentleneſs graces the fair.

Now all its ſoft fear it foregoes,
And flutters around gay and free,
And feels what from tenderneſs flows,
—For, ELIZA, 'tis ſhelter'd by thee.

On the ſocial board, when it eyes
The viands the diſhes diſplay,
It ſlily approaches its prize,
And bears it in triumph away.

If Nature aſſumes a ſtern mien,
And tempeſt convulſes the ſkies,
It hops about calm and ſerene,
And all ſtorms with ELIZA deſies.

When Phœbus proclaims a fair dawn,
And ſheds o'er the fields a bright ray,
It flies to the clear ſunny lawn,
And returns at the cloſe of the day.

When Spring o'er the year ſhall prevail,
And Flora her treaſures diſcloſe,
When Zephyr ſhall wake in the vale,
No cage ſhall poor Robin incloſe.

" Go, warbler," ELIZA will ſay,
" Repair to thy own native grove,
To thy mate pour the ſoft winning lay,
For this is the ſeaſon of love.

" When the beauties of Summer are fled,
And birds no more wantonly roam,
Come hither by memory led,
Poor Redbreaſt—and here find a home."

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Jan. 8. 1803. } *W. M.*

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Harpocratio

Harpocration and Stephanus of Byzantium. The work of Athenæus is an immenſe compilation, containing an excellent collection of Anthology, and a number of Fragments, not only from the ancient Poets, but alſo from the writings of the ancient Hiſtorians, Philoſophers, Grammarians, &c. in all the departments of Criticiſm Art, and Science. This new edition is reviſed from two Manuſcripts which have either been forgotten or wholly unknown. They were found in Italy, and removed to the Library in Paris.

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Monthly Regiſter for *Jan.* 1803.

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Extract of a Letter from Alexandria, October 18. 1802.

"GEN. STEUART, immediately on coming here, ſent off Lord Blantyre, his Aid-de-Camp, to Cairo, with diſpatches to Achmet Pacha, by whom he was kindly received. The Pacha preſented him, and the Officers that accompanied him, each with an elegant ſabre, and ſent a guard of Turkiſh ſoldiers to eſcort them down the Nile, on which ſeveral pirate boats had made their appearance ſince the overflowing of that river. They were fired upon by one of theſe boats without ſuſtaining any injury. His Lordſhip then ordered the men in his boat to fire over the pirates; upon which they fled, and the party was not diſturbed during the remainder of their journey.

"Alexandria is very quiet at preſent.—The Engliſh and the Turks agree tolerably well. The Nile has not riſen within

within ſeveral feet of its uſual height this ſeaſon, it is now on the fall, in conſequence of which an embargo is to be laid on the exportation of grain from the country. With the ſingle exception of the plague (the ſeaſon of which is now over, and which has been ſcarcely felt, except by the natives,) this is the moſt delightful and ſalubrious climate I ever was in. The troops are remarkably healthy, and few diſeaſes make their appearance, unleſs brought on by intemperance."

CUMANA, Aug. 16. 1802.

Yeſterday we experienced here a violent ſhock of an earthquake. The whole country was agitated, as well as the ſea, ſo that the inhabitants fled from their houſes in terror, and ran out into the open fields, where they fell down on their knees to implore, in this caſe of general need, the protection of Heaven. The bed of the river Oronoko roſe to ſuch a prodigious height, that a flat boat, which was lying on it, was toſſed with ſuch violence, as to break the rudder entirely to pieces. On the whole right ſide of the river new land has appeared, while in another place a piece of land forty feet in breadth, formerly cultivated, has been changed into a pool of water. Several houſes have been deſtroyed, and trees torn up by the root. At twelve o'clock a ſecond ſhock was felt more violent than the firſt, by which the houſes ſtill left ſtanding were ſhaking like a ſhip during a ſtorm, ſo that the people every moment expected that the earth would open and ſwallow them up. At eight in the evening a third ſhock was felt, but the laſt was not ſo violent as the two firſt, and little damage was done. The devaſtation, however, is general, and few houſes have eſcaped without ſome damage.

FRANCE.

PARIS, *Dec.* 17. 1802.

The Firſt Conſul has exerciſed, for the firſt time, in regard to the department of la Cote-d'Or, the privilege of pardoning criminals. The letters of remiſſion were diſpatched in favour of one Condere, a veteran corporal, condemned in the month of Prairial laſt to two years confinement in irons, by the Firſt Council of the 18th Diviſion, for inſolence and ſtriking the officers of the 23. demi-brigade.—The puniſhment of this man has been commuted into ſix months impriſonment. The corporal did not know the officers, as they were in coloured cloathes. The diſpute was about a woman.

On the 14th of December, judgment was given by the ſpecial criminal tribunal of the department of the Seine againſt Peter Baſil Montonnet, ſtiling himſelf lawyer, and Madame Barthe De Winter, two noted ſwindlers. They had forged bonds in the name of the French princes, with which they had bought a fine collection of paintings, which they ſent to London to be ſold. They alſo bought a number of buildings at Bercy, and defrauded the proprietors by theſe forged bonds. Montonnet is condemned to eight years impriſonment in irons; and Madame De Winter to eight years ſecluſion, or ſolitary confinement.

HAMBURGH, Dec. 8. 1802.

A terrible fire broke out here in the night between the 2d and 3d inſtant, which conſumed ſeveral houſes, and in which eight perſons periſhed, one of whom was M. Le Sueur, the celebrated Painter. This artiſt lodged in the houſe, and eſcaped ſafe on the firſt alarm into the ſtreet half naked; when looking around him, and not perceiving his wife, he immediately darted back again through the flaming houſe to ſeek her up ſtairs, not aware that ſhe had already found her way out of the premiſes. Diſtracted at not meeting her in the apartment, he ruſhed down again amidſt the ſcorching fire, and had ſtrength to gain the ſtreet a ſecond time, when he fell down a miſerable and mangled victim to the impulſe of conjugal affection. A fireman, while boldly directing his engine pipe from the top of ſome rafters, likewiſe unfortunately periſhed, by the wood burning from under him, and precipitating him into the dreadful volcano, in full view of the ſhuddering multitude below. The pecuniary damage upon this occaſion is likewiſe conſiderable, and enhanced by the arrival but a few days before of ſeveral cheſts of the choiceſt furniture and cabinet ware of the moſt modern refined taſte from Paris. There was alſo a warehouſe in the premiſes, containing Engliſh manufactured goods valued at two hundred thouſand marks, depoſited there by the aſſignees of Wertheimer, a famous Jew bankrupt, who became inſolvent about a fort-

a fortnight ſince for more than a mill on of marks (near 70,000l. ſterling). Laſt week another houſe of extenſive connections, Hammann and Co. ſtopped payment for about five hundred thouſand marks, of which a conſiderable portion was in floating paper negociated on the Exchange. Buſineſs in general is dull at Hamburgh, and has conſiderably fallen off ſince the peace.

GIBRALTAR, Dec. 19. 1802.

This morning, about four o'clock, we had one of the moſt dreadful ſtorms, accompanied with heavy ſhowers of hail, and tremendous peals of thunder, that ever were remembered in this place; and as the day dawned, the Bay exhibited a truly melancholy ſcene, guns and ſignals of diſtreſs being every where heard and ſeen. Five veſſels were on ſhore near the Old Mole; one Turkiſh veſſel ſunk in the Bay, one ſtranded at Algeſiras, an American,

At one o'clock in the day, the Royal Battery, in the ſummit of the rock, was obſerved to be on fire from the lightning, and though immediate aſſiſtance was ſent to extinguiſh it, they were unable to accompliſh it from the violence of the wind, and their having no water near at hand. 20th, The Royal Battery ſtill continues to burn with great violence, and will be completely conſumed. It was ſtrongly built of ſhip timber, and lined with old cables and junk, which made it burn ſo fiercely, that all attempts to extinguiſh it were ineffectual. This battery was the one that did moſt miſchief to the Spaniards during the ſiege, from its immenſe height, it being nearly 1400 feet above the level of the ſea.

ENGLAND.

From the London Gazette.

Whitehall, Jan. 1. 1803.

The King has been pleaſed to preſent the Rev. David Dickſon to the church and Pariſh of St. Cuthberts, commonly called Weſt Kirk, in the Preſbytery of Edinburgh, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr Paul.—Alſo the Rev. David Harris to the Church and Pariſh of Fearn in the Preſbytery of Brechin. And the Rev. Charles Anderſon to the Church and Pariſh of Gaſk, in the Preſbytery of Auchterarder.

Whitehall, Jan. 7.

The King has been graciouſly pleaſed, in conſideration of the ſignal ſervices performed to his Majeſty, and to his ally the Ottoman Emperor, by Sir William Sidney Smith, Knight, upon divers occaſions, and more eſpecially of his able and highly-diſtinguiſhed conduct in the defence of the town of St. John D'Acre, in Syria, in 1799, to grant his Royal licence and authority, that he may bear the following honourable augmentations to the Armorial Enſigns borne by his Family, viz. on the Cheveron a Wreath of Laurel, accompanied by Two Croſſes Calvary: and, on a Chief of Augmentation, the Interior of an ancient Fortification, in proſpective: in the Angle a Branch; and, on the Sides of the ſaid Branch, the Standard of the Ottoman Empire, and the Union Flag of Great Britain, as then diſplayed: And, for Creſt, The Imperial Ottoman Chelengk, or Plume of Triumph upon a Turban. The ſaid Arms and Creſts to be borne by him the ſaid Sir William Sidney Smith, and by his iſſue, together with the motto "CŒUR DE LION." And, although the Privilege of bearing Supporters be limited to the Peers of the Realm, and the Knights of his Majeſty's Orders, except in ſuch caſes wherein, under particular circumſtances, his MAJESTY has been pleaſed to grant his eſpecial licence for the uſe thereof; yet, in order to give a further teſtimony of his MAJESTY's particular approbation of the ſervices of the ſaid Sir WILLIAM SIDNEY SMITH, he has been graciouſly pleaſed to allow him to bear, for Supporters to his Arms, *A Tiger guardant, navally crowned, in the Mouth a Palm Branch*, being the Symbol of Victory, *ſupporting the Union Flag of* GREAT BRITAIN, *with the Inſcription* "JERUSALEM 1799" *upon the Croſs of St. George*; and *A Lamb, murally crowned; in the Mouth an Olive Branch*, being the Symbol of Peace, *ſupporting the Banner of* JERUSALEM.

LONDON.

Dec. 31. The quarterly tea ſale, conſiſting of ſeven millions pounds weight, concluded thisday, and affords a ſtriking proof of the immenſe advantage the revenue and the Eaſt India Company continue to derive from the Commutation Act, previous to which, the whole annual ſales very little exceeded ſix millions: it is calculated this ſale will produce no leſs a ſum, the duty included, than 1,700,000l. for 3 months conſumption, allowing 10 per cent. for the trader's profit

profit and incidental charges, it will appear, that the expence of the United Kingdom, for the ſingle article of tea, exceeds ſeven millions ſterling per annum.

Fraud and Cruelty.—The illicit tranſaction with the brig Adventure, for which Capt Codlin lately paid the tribute of his life in London, has been exceeded in iniquity by a recent event of a ſimilar nature, on which the Inquiſition Tribunal at Stockholm has juſt pronounced judgment, and is particularly held out by the German Underwriters in the North as a public caution and timely warning to all parties. The Swediſh ſhip Louiſa, Captain Torngren, loaded with a valuable cargo, eſtimated at ſix tons of gold, bound to St. Peterſburgh, proceeded to the Iſland of Oeland, when the book-keeper, named Ahlſtedt, went to Carlſcrona, and returned with two merchants and the ſhip's broker Lovell, who took out all the cargo with lighters. The Captain Torngren and Ahlſtedt then differed, the Captain beat and wounded Ahlſtedt and broke his arm, and the ſailors plundered him of his money. Torngren then bored holes in the ſhip and ſunk her, leaving Ahlſtedt in his bed, who went down with the ſhip. The Captain and the Crew took the uſual oaths that the ſhip had ſunk by unavoidable diſaſter, and that the mate was drowned. Suſpicions however ariſing, the mate was found and taken up, and the officers diſcovered the merchant, the broker, and moſt of the crew were apprehended. A Special Commiſſion of the Inquiſition was appointed to try them, and the following ſentence has juſt been adjudged, viz.—Capt. Torngren to be beheaded, and his body expoſed on a wheel; his property to defray all expences of the proſecution, Luſtig, the mate, and another ſailor moſt active in the crime, to be beheaded; the Merchant to pay a fine of four times the value of the lading fraudulently taken off, or to receive 40 pair of ſtripes, three to the pair, and to do penance on a Sunday at the church door, after which he is to work three years at the hulks in Carlſcrona, and his property to anſwer all judicial expences. The Broker, J. Lovell, with his brother T. Lovell, the Diſtrict Crown Executor, for complicity, to be deprived of their offices, to be confined for one month on bread and water, and to three years hard labour at the hulks; the Poſtchiffer, and the two Lightermen who conveyed the goods off in the night, to be impriſoned twenty-eight days on bread and water; the Strand Surveyor, for neglect of duty, ſixteen days of the ſame penance; and the Pilot twelve days; beſides a number of pecuniary fines on all ſuch as were proved to have bought any of the goods compoſing this cargo.

LONDON, *Jan.* 15.

We are truly concerned to announce the loſs of the Hindoſtan, Capt. Balſton, Eaſt Indiaman, on the 11th inſt. in Queen's Channel, Margate Roads; about twenty of the crew have periſhed, including three midſhipmen, Mr Hatchet, Mr Hamond, and Mr Kent, and a cadet, named Clarke. Moſt of them were loſt on a raft which they had conſtructed, and a few more were frozen to death in the rigging. Soon after ſhe got on the bank, ſhe filled with water with the flood; and as the ſea made breaks over her, the remaining part of the crew who were ſaved, were obliged to ſit on the tops. Boats put off from the ſhore, and reſcued them from their perilous ſituation; they were about 120 in number. The bullion on board was private property, and amounted, we underſtand, to about five-and-forty thouſand ounces. When the ſhip ſtruck, and no hopes of getting her off were left, ſhe then being twelve miles from ſhore, two rafts were made, and a great part of the crew, paſſengers, &c. committed themſelves to them, in hopes of floating on ſhore. Theſe rafts, by the violence of the waves, were daſhed againſt each other, and moſt of the perſons on them were drowned or killed: ſome eſcaped with their lives, and remained floating on the rafts. The Surgeon's ſervant had laſhed himſelf to the maſt, which going overboard, he was found frozen to death. The mate, who arrived in town yeſterday, was the laſt perſon that left the ſhip, and at that time, we are aſſured the hull had fallen into three pieces. Very little, if any, of the cargo can be ſaved, although it is very valuable. This was a richly loaded Eaſt Indiaman, the fineſt perhaps in the ſervice, either as to dimenſions, ſwiftneſs of ſailing, or tightneſs and handſomeneſs of building. Her meaſurement was 1248 tons. This was her fourth voyage, and the Captain's firſt voyage. She was deſtined for Coaſt and China. The loſs was occaſioned by bad weather,

weather, the tremendous gale alone; the crew and officers did their duty moſt faithfully. But few of the paſſengers were on board. Mr Briſcoe, one of the company's ſurveyors, had a moſt miraculous eſcape. He was waſhed over board in ſight of the crew, who immediately threw a grapple after him, which caught his coat, but the cloth gave way, and the grapple returned to the veſſel. Again it was thrown after him; again he was caught, and again loſt in the ſame manner. The third attempt happily proved ſucceſsful, and Mr Briſcoe was ſaved.—On the ſhip's ſtriking the ſhore, the baker and boatſwain flew to the ſhrouds for ſafety; but this haſty expedient unfortunately proved their deſtruction; they both periſhed in ſight of the ſurvivors, who could afford them no relief. The fate of Mr Clarke, the cadet, was peculiarly hard. This poor young man had been waſhed from the raft, and had actually regained the ſhip, when, his ſtrength failing, he dropped from the maſt on which he had clung for ſupport. The Active, Weſt Indiaman, was loſt at the ſame time, within two miles of Margate, and ſeven or eight perſons were drowned.

HIGH TREASON.

LONDON, *Jan.* 21.

On Wedneſday Edward Marcus Deſpard, James Sedgwick Wrattan, William Lander, Arthur Graham, Samuel Smith, John Macnamara, and Tho. Broughton, charged with High Treaſon, were removed from Newgate to the New Goal, Surry.

At 11 o'clock on Thurſday morning, the following Judges appointed on this ſpecial commiſſion, proceeded to the Court Houſe in the Borough:—Lord Ellenborough, Chief Juſtice of England; Sir Alexander Thomſon, Knight, one of the Barons of the Exchequer; Sir Simon Le Blanc, Knight, one of the Juſtices of the Court of King's Bench; and Sir Allan Chambre, one of the Juſtices of the Court of Common Pleas. As ſoon as the Court had met, the Grand Jury were called over.

Names of the Grand Jury.

Viſcount Leſlie, Foreman,
Viſcount Cranley,
Lord Wm. Ruſſel,
Lord Teignmouth,
Hon. Chapel Norton,
Sir Mark Parſons, Bart.
Sir John Frederick, Bart.
Sir George Glynn, Bart.
Sir Thomas Turton,
Sir Robert Burnet,
R. Harkey, Eſq.
Thomas Trotter, Eſq;
John Alcock, Eſq;
J. P. Kenſington, Eſq;
Ja. Bradley, Eſq;
Henry Thornton, Eſq;
H. Peters, Eſq;
T. Page, Eſq;
John Whitmore, Eſq;
T. Langley, Eſq;
W. Borrowdale, Eſq;
T Gateſkill, Eſq;
R. Wyatt, Eſq;
John Webb Weſton, Eſq;

Lord Ellenborough delivered to them a Charge, which was nearly as follows:

'*Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*

"We are aſſembled on this day, under the authority of a Special Commiſſion, iſſued for the trial of certain perſons, charged with all, or ſome of the offences therein ſpecified.—Theſe are High Treaſon, and Miſpriſion of Treaſon.—Offences againſt the Statutes of the 36th of George III. c. 7, which is "An act for the Safety and preſervation of his Majeſty's Perſon and Government, againſt Treaſonable and Seditious Practices and Attempts;" and another of the 37th of the ſame Reign, c. 70, which is "An act for the better Prevention and Puniſhment of Attempts to ſeduce Perſons ſerving in his Majeſty's Forces by Sea or Land from their Duty and Allegiance to his Majeſty; or to incite them to Mutiny or Diſobedience;" and another, "for more effectually preventing the Adminiſtering unlawful Oaths, &c."

"The Law of the Land, from the earlieſt periods known to us of our Hiſtory, down to the preſent moment, from a full conviction of its value and importance to Society, has anxiouſly watched over the perſonal ſafety of the King; it has therefore always conſidered the malignity of the purpoſe of encompaſſing the death of the King, and has declared that all acts done for ſuch a purpoſe, and conducing to its execution, are equally criminal in their nature, and in their conſequences equally penal with the actual perpetration of the atrocious deed itſelf. The conſideration of ſuch a purpoſe is highly important to the Community, and intereſting in the higheſt degree

degree to the persons charged with it, and the acts done in the supposed prosecution of such a purpose, and every overt-act tending to shew it, is the province of a Jury; a judgment upon which you are now called upon to exercise. Whenever any person charged with that crime was tried for it, long before the Statute of the 36th of his present Majesty, and indeed in very antient times, it has been held, by very grave and venerated Authorities in the Law, that all means taken to depose the King, and the use of force or contrivance against his Royal Person, either to take possession of him, or to put him under restraint of any denomination, is High Treason. It has also been settled by the same indisputable Authorities, that a consultation and meeting to effect the above purpose, although not ultimately accomplished, and although the whole scheme and plan should prove abortive, yet an agreement or assent to an overture of this kind, an approbation or acquiescence, shall be evidence of guilt. In all such cases these are deemed overt acts, manifesting the horrid intention of encompassing the King's death.

"The act of the 36th of his present Majesty enacts, "That if any person or persons whatever, shall, within the Realm, or without, encompass, imagine, invent, devise or intend, death or destruction, or any bodily harm tending to death or destruction, maim or wounding, imprisonment or restraint of the person of our Sovereign Lord the King, his Heirs or Successors, or to deprive or depose him, or them, from the style, honour, or Kingly name of the Imperial Crown of this Realm, or of any other of his Majesty's Dominions or Countries; or to levy war against his Majesty, his Heirs or Successors, within the Realm, in order, by force or constraint upon him or them, or to intimidate or overawe both or either of the Houses of Parliament; or to move or stir any Foreigner or Stranger with force to invade this Realm, or any other of his Majesty's Dominions, under the obeisance of his Majesty, his Heirs and Successors; and such compassing, imaginations, devices, or intentions, or any of them, shall express or declare, by publishing or writing, or any overt-act or deed, be legally convicted thereof, on the oaths of two lawful and credible Witnesses upon Trial, or otherwise convicted or attainted by due course of Law; then every such person or persons, &c. shall be declared and adjudged to be a Traitor or Traitors, and shall suffer death." That is to say, in like manner as if convicted on the Statute of Edward III. the general Statute of High Treason. But all overt-acts are justly, wisely, and most humanely required by the Statute of the 7th of William III. c. 3. to be expressly laid in the Indictment, in order that the accused may thereby be apprised of the substance of the charge; but the whole need not be set forth and spread out on the face of the Indictment; it is enough if it be specified with convenient certainty; and when this is done, the variety of acts connected with the charge need be no further stated, than as several matters, and so many parts of the charge, and included therein.

"It is the nature and usual effect of guilt, so far to pervert the understanding of those who are possessed with it, as to make them brood over the means of its prosecution, and to endeavour to excite in the minds of others, feelings congenial to their own, and to receive with favour and alacrity whatever offers of assistance may be made to support its own detestable purpose, without any regard to the probable event; thus it has happened often, that conspiracies have been detected when it deeply concerned even the safety of the Public, that they should be so. That which most effectually developes the motives or springs of action in a conspiracy, from the very nature of the thing, can only be obtained now, as hitherto it has been obtained, from those who participated in the same guilt, and aided in the same Council, and who have been exposed to the same danger, parties to the same design; in one word, who were themselves Conspirators. The evidence of an accomplice, although unquestionably competent, is at all times to be watched by sober jealousy and caution, and unless the testimony be of such a nature as to carry truth along with it upon the face of things, or confirmed by other evidence, it affords no satisfactory ground of conclusion on either the life or the honour of any one accused by it. In questioning the evidence of an accomplice before a Jury on the final result, (which is not your province on the present occasion) it will be expected that consistency should appear in the testimony,

ny, in thoſe parts which are material; conformity in the relation of the witneſſes, as to the nature, extent, means and object of the Conſpiracy, and perhaps, in ſome collateral circumſtances as they may appear important; in which the ſame rules will be obſerved, as thoſe that govern the ordinary probability of events.

"If what the witneſſes ſhall ſay in the detail appears juſt and credible, and what they prove amounts to Treaſon, it will, with the caution I have already mentioned, be ſo declared; but you will, of courſe, bear in your mind that theſe are points to be decided by another Jury, to whom, in the event of your finding the caſe to deſerve their conſideration, it will be ultimately left for deciſion. To you is committed, in the firſt inſtance, the charge of deciding whether there be ground of guilt ſufficient to put the party accuſed upon trial; and to leave it to another to pronounce, after a full hearing of both ſides, a final verdict of condemnation or acquittal. I forbear to detail the particulars (even to the limited extent before us), of the charges made againſt the Priſoners, whoſe caſes are about to become the object of your inquiry. By that forbearance, every degree of prejudice which could poſſibly, or might be ſuppoſed to be created, will be obviated; a courſe by which the purpoſes of Juſtice will, I hope, be effected with equal ſecurity and greater ſatisfaction. If thoſe circumſtances ſhould attend this alledged Conſpiracy, which have attended many other Conſpiracies of abortive Treaſon, you will, on that account, think that the greater ſhould be the proof before it be believed; but after proof, your diffidence will be ſucceeded by other ſentiments, by thoſe of ſurprize and horror—Surprize at the folly of the attempt, and horror at the tremendous conſequences, had it ſucceeded.

"Gentlemen—Conſidering who I am addreſſing, I fear I have occupied too large a portion of your time. I have been led into it. I have endeavoured to explain the heads of High Treaſon, to which your attention will be called: the nature of the Indictments which will be ſubmitted to your conſideration: the proof required to ſupport ſuch Indictments, and the quality of that proof. You will conſider them, and draw ſuch concluſion from the whole as reaſon and juſtice ſhall appear to require. You will now proceed in the execution of your charge with all the attention it requires at your hands, and I have no doubt the reſult will be ſuch, as will give perfect ſatisfaction.

There were twenty-one witneſſes examined.

The Grand Jury then retired, and after examining Evidence from half-paſt eleven until near nine o'clock, found a True Bill for High Treaſon againſt.

Edward Marcus Deſpard,
Thomas Broughton,
Jas. Sedgwick Wrattan,
William Lauder,
Arthur Graham,
Samuel Smith,
John Macnamara,
John Wood,
John Francis,
Thomas Newman,
Daniel Findall,
John Doyle, and
Thomas Phillips, *alias* Jackſon.

There were two other perſons, Winterbottom and Pendril, included in the Indictment, but the Grand Jury did not find the Bill againſt them. Connolly was admitted evidence for the Crown.

The priſoners were then brought up, when Colonel Deſpard named Mr Serjeant Beſt and Mr Gurney for his Counſel. The other priſoners not being prepared to chuſe any Advocates, were informed by Lord Ellenborough, that they might nominate any Gentlemen for the approbation of the Judges until the 5th of February, when they were to be arraigned, and the trial was to commence on the 7th of the ſame month.

The Court then adjourned to the 5th of February.

The priſoners in general were of a ſqualid appearance, to ſuch a degree, that it is aſtoniſhing how Colonel Deſpard could aſſociate with perſons of any ſuch deſcription. The Colonel himſelf was not accoutred ſo as to make any faſhionable appearance. He was unpowdered, wore a brown coat, and a coloured neckcloth. None of them appeared to be depreſſed in ſpirits; but Colonel Deſpard was much agitated when he was firſt put to the bar.

The Counſel for the Crown were the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, Mr Fielding, and Mr Abbott.

The popular anxiety for admiſſion to the proceedings on this buſineſs is ſcarce-

ly conceivable. Before eight o'clock in the morning all the avenues to the Court were crowded, and a vaſt aſſemblage of Peace Officers and Conſtables collected to guard the entrances, and Gentlemen on horſeback and in coaches traverſed the vicinage of the Court the whole forenoon, anxious to obtain admiſſion.

Colonel Deſpard is an Iriſhman. He was born in the year 1750, and is deſcended from a very ancient and reſpectable Family, in the Queen's County, Ireland, He is the youngeſt of ſix brothers, all of whom, except the eldeſt, have ſerved in the Army and Navy.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY.

MONDAY *January* 3. 1803.

This day came on the trial, at the inſtance of his Majeſty's Advocate, of John Mitchel, journeyman tinſmith in Edinburgh, and Alexander Miller, apprentice to an engraver, accuſed of murder, or of culpable homicide, by wickedly and felonioufly aſſaulting Mr William Hutchinſon, late writer in Edinburgh, on Sunday the 5th of Sept. 1802, when coming up the public ſtreet, with ſticks and ſtones, and inflicting a violent wound on the forehead of Mr Hutchinſon, in conſequence of which his ſkull was ſeverely fractured, which occaſioned his death the Tueſday following.

The priſoners pled *Not Guilty.*—Their counſel offered no objection to the relevancy of the charge, but reſted their defence on a denial of the crime. The uſual interlocutor was then pronounced, finding the libel relevant, and the caſe was ſubmitted to a jury.

The counſel for the priſoners objected to Mr Black being received as a witneſs, as he had either publiſhed, or furniſhed the materials to ſome perſon who publiſhed, an account of this unfortunate event in an Edinburgh paper, which they inſiſted was an exaggerated ſtatement, tending to prejudiſe the public againſt their clients, by which he became a party in the cauſe. The paper alluded to, and alſo one to which it was ſaid to be an anſwer, were produced. An argument of conſiderable length, upon the import of the queſtion, took place; the counſel for the priſoners inſiſting, that his evidence could not be received; while the counſel for the crown contended, that, though it might affect his credibility, it could not poſſibly affect his admiſſibility. The court repelled the objection as to the witneſs's admiſſibility; referring the credibility of his evidence to the jury, and allowed the priſoners a proof of the facts alledged againſt Mr Black, with regard to the publication alluded to, which they thought very improper. From an examination, it appeared that Mr Black had related the circumſtances, which were taken down and publiſhed by ſome other gentlemen, friends to Mr Hutchiſon.

Mr Black ſwore he was intimately acquainted with the late Mr Hutchiſon; that he was in the houſe of John Dowie, vintner, Libberton's Wynd, in the beginning of September, in company with him and two other perſons; that they went there a little after nine, and left it between eleven and twelve; that when they left Mr Dowie's, he and Mr Hutchiſon went down to the Abbey, to the witneſs's brother's houſe; in coming up the ſtreet, he and Mr Hutchiſon heard a great noiſe, and Mr Hutchiſon propoſed they ſhould go to the middle of the ſtreet to avoid it, and when they were almoſt oppoſite to the Tolbooth, they paſſed through ſeveral people, one of whom aſked the witneſs why he had ſtruck a dog; that Mr Hutchiſon was then about ten yards farther on, when the witneſs ſaw him fighting with ſomebody; immediately upon this the witneſs obſerved the man cloſe by him holding up a ſtick, and imagining he was going to ſtrike him, he made at him with his fiſts, and immediately ran to the aſſiſtance of Mr Hutchiſon; juſt as he got up to him, he was attacked behind by a perſon with a ſtick, who kept him always at the ſtave's end till he cloſed upon him, when they both came down together; that he at this time got poſſeſſion of the ſtick, when the men run off; that Mr Hutchiſon and the witneſs went up the ſtreet together; when about Young Street, ſome of the men came up after them, one of whom ſaid to the witneſs, "Give me my hat:" That the witneſs ſaid, he had only his own hat, and deſired them to go off, otherwiſe they might repent it; that immediately a volley of ſtones was thrown at them, upon which Mr Hutchiſon exclaimed, "Sandie, run, or you will

will be murdered;" the witneſs had the nail ſtruck off one of his thumbs either with a ſtick or a ſtone, but he does not know who did it: that Mr Hutchiſon was always in front, and the witneſs kept them off; at laſt he exerted all his ſtrength, and run up to the head of the Canongate, the men following them crying out "Murder the———, murder the———; that one of them, who he thinks was Miller, ſtuck cloſer to him than the reſt: that when they came to the Netherbow, the witneſs was ſtruck with a ſtone, that knocked off his hat, which one of the men ſtooping to take up, the witneſs knocked him down.—Upon this Mr Hutchiſon, who was engaged with three of them, called out, "Sandie, Sandie," and when he came up to him, a ſtone ſtruck the deceaſed on the temple; that the perſon who ſtuck cloſeſt to the witneſs had a ſquint, but he does not think he threw any ſtones; that after the deceaſed got the blow, he reeled a little, and the witneſs, on taking hold of him, ſeeing blood ſtreaming from him called out, "Murder, Guard, Guard," when a centinel came out of the Britiſh Linen Company's office, and alarming his companions with his rattle, thoſe perſons who had followed them diſappeared; that the witneſs and the deceaſed went afterwards to the witneſs's houſe, where the witneſs, from fatigue and blows he had received, fell down on the floor; that the deceaſed expreſſed his fears that the witneſs was much hurt; that Mrs Black having applied ſome caddis to the wound in the deceaſed's temple, and bound it with ſome neckcloths, he expreſſed a deſire to go home, and the witneſs having got a chairman, for fear of his again encountering the aſſailants, Mr Hutchiſon went to his own houſe. About five in the morning the deceaſed's brother rapped at the witneſs's door, and told him Mr Hutchiſon was very ill; that the witneſs immediately got up, and, when he got to Mr Hutchiſon's, he was in convulſions; was afterwards trepanned, and died that night, or the night after.

Andrew Shearer, journeyman tailor in Edinburgh, knows both priſoners, and remembers being in company with them, and John Stephens, on a Sunday evening, about four months ago; that they were in the houſe of one Gavin, in the Fiſh-market Cloſe, and left it about 11 o'clock, and afterwards went down the Canongate; that Sephens had a ſtick, or ſmall cane, and by ſome accident, in ſhuffling his ſtick, he ſtruck a dog, when two gentlemen came up, and aſked who ſtruck the dog? that Alexander Miller, the priſoner, anſwered, "No perſon ſtruck the dog:" that the witneſs heard the dog cry; that immediately Mr Black ſtruck Miller with his fiſts, after which the witneſs run down the Canongate, but on coming up again, he fell in with them at the White Horſe Cloſe: that he heard the rattle, but it was before he had joined the priſoners: that after he had joined the priſoners, Mitchel ſaid he had thrown a ſtone at one of the gentlemen, either before he was knocked down or after it: Miller ſaid he had been ſtruck by one of the gentlemen, and his head was all bloody.

John Stephens, founder in Canongate, knows the priſoners, and recollects being in company with them on a Sunday evening about four months ago, when they drank four half mutchkins of whiſky, but were not drunk; that they afterwards went down to the Canongate, when a dog paſſing, the witneſs made a ſhuffling with his feet, and the dog ran off barking; that two gentlemen came up, and aſked who had ſtruck the dog, and was anſwered, that nobody had ſtruck it; one of them then ſtruck Miller, with his fiſts, and the other ſtruck the witneſs with a ſtick, which he repeated two or three times, when the witneſs ran down the Tolbooth Wynd of the Canongate, in going down which he heard a cry of Murder, which he thought was Miller's voice; that he came up again, and was chaced down a ſecond time by the gentlemen; but got no ſtrokes; that he afterwards came up the wynd, when he ſaw Miller without his hat, his head cut, and his handkerchief bloody.

Captain Thomas Hay recollects, on the 5th of laſt September, with his wife, going down the ſtreet of Canongate, between the hours of ten and twelve o'clock, that when he came down to the tolbooth, he ſaw ſeveral perſons ſtanding there; that a dog, which had followed him from the Croſs, paſſing the people at the tolbooth, ſome of them ſtruck him, and the dog ran to the witneſs yelling; that one of them ſaid, It was cowardly to ſtrike a dumb animal, and another ſaid, Strike my dog ſtrike myſelf. As he went down, he met two Gentlemen,

tlemen, who gave him the wall, and took the middle of the ſtreet; he ſoon after heard a noiſe, and thinks he heard the cry of Murder, but cannot be certain: That he ſaw no appearance of a diſpoſition to riot in the above perſons as he paſſed them.

James Aitken, one of the City Guard, recollected being centry in the Canongate tolbooth on the night of the 5th of September laſt, when, near ten at night, he heard a noiſe, and looking out at the window he ſaw a man knocked down three times, and the priſoner, Miller, he was certain, was the man that knocked him down; the moon was ſhining very bright.

Mr Andrew Wood, and Mr George Bell, Surgeons, who attended Mr Hutchiſon ſwore, that they had no doubt, that the wound already mentioned was the cauſe of his death.

The exculpatory witneſſes proved that Mitchell had a good character.

After the examination of the witneſſes was concluded, Mr Solicitor General addreſſed the jury very ably on the part of the Crown, as did Mr Francis Jeffrey for Mitchell, and Mr Archibald Bell for Miller. The Lord Juſtice Clerk then ſummed up the evidence with his uſual accuracy and candour.—The jury returned their verdict next day, finding, by a plurality of voices, the priſoners Guilty, art and part, of Culpable Homicide. The Court ſentenced them to be impriſoned for ſix weeks, and then to be baniſhed from Scotland for five years.

Counſel for the Crown, Mr Solicitor-General and Mr Burnet; Agent, Mr Warrender.—Counſel for Mitchell, Mr Jeffrey and Mr John Murray; Agent, Mr John Renton, W. S.—Counſel for Miller, Mr Archibald Bell; Agent Mr Robert Fleming, W. S.

Trial of the Officers and Serjeants of the late Roſs and Cromarty Fencibles.

FIRST DAY.

Jan. 6. Came on before the High Court of Juſticiary, the Trial brought by Daniel Roſs, Wood-ſawer at Aberdeen, with concourſe of the Lord Advocate, againſt Lieut. Colonel George M'Kenzie, Captain Feliz Bryan M'Donogh, Enſign John Lanigan, Serjeant Andrew Mackay, and Serjeant Alexander Sutherland, of the late Roſs and Cromarty Fencibles. The Indictment ſets forth, "that on the King's Birth Day, on the 4th of June laſt, a number of perſons having convened on the ſtreets of Aberdeen, to amuſe themſelves in the uſual way, the ſaid Officers having, without any juſt cauſe, taken offence at the perſons ſo aſſembled, did call out a party of the ſaid Regiment ſtationed in the Guard-houſe, and the reſt of the Regiment from the Barracks, who aſſembled under arms, with Ball Cartridges, and the ſaid Officers or Serjeants, or one or other of them, did order the ſaid men to prime, load, and fire, without the order of a Civil Magiſtrate, upon the perſons ſo aſſembled, in conſequence of which, a number of innocent perſons were killed and wounded, and in particular John Roſs, ſon of Daniel Roſs, the proſecutor, who was ſtanding peaceably on the pavement, received a muſket wound from a muſket ſhot, in conſequence of which he immediately expired; or at leaſt, that the ſaid Officers, &c. or one or other of them, did order, inſtigate, and encourage the ſaid regiment to fire, and did aid and abet them when firing upon the perſons aſſembled, by running up and down with their ſwords drawn, in a violent and outrageous manner, and attempting therewith, to wound and murder the perſons ſo aſſembled, by pointing out to the regiment the particular direction in which they ought to fire, and being at pains to direct the levelling of the muſkets, when preſented at the perſons ſo aſſembled; in conſequence of which, the ſaid perſons, and in particular the aforeſaid John Roſs was killed; and, that the aforeſaid Officers, &c. or one or other of them, were actors, or art and part in the ſaid murder."

When the names of the pannels were called over, John Lanigan did not appear; upon which James Montgomery, Eſq. his Counſel, was about to addreſs the Court, but he was informed, that, unleſs his client was preſent, not a word could be ſpoken by any perſon appearing for him. The Court then pronounced ſentence of outlawry againſt him. All the other pannels were at the bar, and the indictment being read over, they pleaded Not Guilty.

Lord Craig, who ſat as Preſident in the abſence of Lord Juſtice Clerk, ſaid, that, as defences had been given in on behalf of each of the pannels, he thought it would be proper that theſe defences ſhould be firſt read, after which, as it might be expected that the Counſel for them would lead a proof in exculpation, the Court would expect they would ſtate as particularly as poſſible, ſo as not to hurt the intereſt of their clients, the nature of the proof they were to bring forword. His Lordſhip further obſerved, that though in this indictment there were many relevant charges, yet there might be others to which the Counſel for the pannels might oppoſe objections, the Court would therefore expect that the objections and points of law would be ſtated as preciſely as poſſible, ſo that the Court might well underſtand,

ſand, and decide upon them, in the hearing of the Jury, before they were choſen.

The defences were then read by the Clerk of Court, after which Mr Horner roſe, and proceeded to ſtate the caſe on the part of the pannels, which he did in a very eloquent ſpeech, obſerving that the Regiment was inſulted, and attacked by the mob with ſtones, &c. and only acted in ſelf-defence. Mr Wm. Rae and Mr John Burnet, two of the Counſel for the proſecution, made a few obſervations in reply. The Court delayed further procedure until next day, at ten o'clock, when the Court pronounced the uſual interlocutor, finding the libel Revelant, and allowing a proof of all facts and circumſtances of Alleviation or Exculpation. The following Gentlemen were then ſworn in on the Jury:—

William Fettes, merchant, Edinburgh.
Thomas Cranſton, writer to the Signet.
James Davidſon, writer to the Signet.
Coll Macdonald, writer to the Signet.
Simon Fraſer, Eſq. Advocate.
Wm. Richardſon, merchant, Edinburgh.
Alex. Cunningham, baker, Edinburgh.
George Spankie, merchant, Edinburgh.
David Thomſon, merchant, Edinburgh.
Robert Ramſay, jun. merchant, Leith.
William Crombie, merchant, Edinburgh.
Robert Jameſon, merchant, Leith,
Peter Wood, merchant, Leith.
Ellis Martin, merchant, Leith.
William Ker, merchant, Leith.

SECOND DAY.

Evidence for the Proſecution.

Mr JOHN GARIOCH, merchant in Aberdeen, ſaid, on the 4th June, between ſeven and nine in the evening, he was in Gordon's Inn ſtanding at the window, and ſaw a number of boys throwing dirt and wet ſtraw at one another, and at the people on the ſtreets, ſometimes at the citizens, and ſometimes at the military. About eight o'clock ſaw Colonel M'Kenzie going towards the barracks at the eaſt end of the ſtreet. About ſame time ſaw Capt. M'Donogh. He, the witneſs, then went to the higher floor of the coffee-room. Between eight and nine frequently ſaw Capt. M'Donogh on the ſtreet, and boys and men throwing dirt at him. At one time ſaw a boy throw a whole handfull of dirt in his face, ſo that the one ſide of his face was quite covered with mud. The people who did throw, or who threatened to throw, he uſed to run after with his ſword in his hand—About the ſame time ſaw Enſign Lanigan. Several minutes before nine o'clock ſaw the guard brought out by Captain M'Donogh. Does not remember any attack made on the guard before this. Did not ſee any ſtones thrown before the guard was turned out. About this time ſaw one of the town ſerjeants in the ſtreet; he appeared to be perſuading Capt. M'Donogh to take back the guard to the guard-houſe. About nine ſaw Captain M'Donogh with ſoldiers on each ſide of him go towards the Town-houſe. The ſoldiers were carrying arms. About ten minutes after this he ſaw a party of about 30 come from the barracks and join the guard. Before, and at this time, he ſaw Lanigan running through the ſtreets and making thruſts at the people with his ſword.

Q. Did you think at this time there was any riot on the ſtreets to juſtify or require the guard being called out. In anſwer, Witneſs ſaid, he could ſcarcely call the people a mob at this time.—He ſaw them doing nothing but throwing dirt as they had been doing before. Witneſs did not ſee any thing thrown at the ſoldiers on guard, but it might be ſo. He has often been in Aberdeen on former celebrations of the King's Birth day, and upon this occaſion he ſaw nothing more of riot in Caſtle-ſtreet than on any other year. About a quarter paſt nine he ſaw ſoldiers coming running out from both ſides of the guard houſe. Lanigan was along with them, and at one time ſaw him pulling one of the ſoldiers forward by the coat. The guard were running after the people with bayoners charged, and the people made no reſiſtance; one or two of the guard fired at this time. He ſhortly after ſaw the whole regiment coming down from the barracks. Captain M'Donogh had previouſly gone up to the barracks, and he returned with the men. The witneſs called from the window where he was, to a Captain Adamſon, below, and begged of him if he knew the officers to ſpeak to them, as he feared miſchief, becauſe he had ſeen the ſoldiers purſuing the people, and ſome of them had fired. Witneſs then ran down to the ſtreet, and in the paſſage ſaw Serjeant M'Pherſon of the volunteers, whom he defired to go to the Provoſt and tell him what he had ſeen, and requeſt the Magiſtrates would come and take command of the military. Witneſs then returned to the window of the Inn, and ſaw Captain M'Donogh and ſome other officers walking in front of the line, and then he diſtinctly heard the orders given by Capt. M'Donogh to prime and load. The men immediately, along the whole line, primed and loaded. The witneſs then went to the third floor, and ſaw from a window the ſoldiers farther down the ſtreet than where they had been firſt drawn up. They were in diſ-

ferent

ferent parties and firing. It was then almoſt ten o'clock. At one time he ſaw while the ſoldiers were running in the ſtreets, ſome of them run up to a man, who ſtood ſtill, and they knocked him down, and ſtruck him with the butt end of their muſkets, and ſtabbed him with their bayonets. Before he was attacked he was ſtanding with his arms acroſs, not doing any thing. Witneſs then went down to the ſtreet a ſecond time, and ſaw one of the town ſerjeants, and ſent again to the Magiſtrates, deſiring they would come out. He alſo then ſaw Serjeant M'Pherſon, who told him he had been at the Provoſt. Witneſs then went to the Town-Houſe, and ſaw the provoſt and Magiſtrates, and ſeveral other people with them. Witneſs ſaid, Good God, Gentlemen, what are you doing here —why dont you come out? Before this, witneſs had ſeen two people fall on the ſtreet during the firing. A boy fell at the weſt end of the plain ſtones.

When Witneſs went to the Magiſtrates he told them he had ſeen ſome people ſhot in the ſtreet, and if they ſtopt longer more would be killed. Witneſs added, that if they would go, he would go at their head. One of them replied, "perhaps we may be ſhot too." Witneſs told them that if they would go with the town ſerjeants every body would know who they were. Shortly after this they went out with the town ſerjeants. There was no firing after this. In a narrow lane, which leads to the barracks, he ſaw a ſerjeant, and the Provoſt told him that he was Chief Magiſtrate, and he muſt immediately make haſte to the barracks. He anſwered, I am a ſoldier, and know no Magiſtrates; upon which the Provoſt gave him a blow with his baton, and ſaid, Will you obey that? After this they went all into the barracks.

Croſs-Examined—From the time betwixt his ſending Serjeant M'Pherſon to the Magiſtrates and the time he went himſelf to them it might be half an hour. In the courſe of the evening he ſaw Capt. M'Donagh two or three different times addreſſing the people with his hat off, in conciliating terms. At one time he went in among the midſt of them and ſhook hands with ſome of them. He held up his hat and huzzaed with them; but he was very inconſiſtent, for the very next moment he would be running after them with his ſword drawn. He ſaw the ſoldiers after the ſecond firing drawn up in a cloſe column, and they marched into the lane that leads to the barracks, and when they were nearly all in the lane the people began to huzza, upon which the ſoldiers returned, ruſhed into the ſtreets, and fired in all directions through the ſtreets. The Magiſtrates had not come out before this.

Q. What were the circumſtances which occaſioned diſturbance that evening?—A. I certainly conſider that it was owing to the military having been inſulted by the mob throwing dirt upon them. I mean both the Officers and ſoldiers.

Q. Who commanded when the regiment was in line, and who when they were marched back?—A. Capt. M'Donogh commanded when they were in line. I do not know who commanded when they were marched back.

Mr JOHN DINGWAL, merchant in Aberdeen.—The witneſs ſaid he was not a ſubſcriber to carry on the proſecution.

Q. Did you expreſs yourſelf, next day after this unhappy affair, in ſtrong terms againſt the conduct of Capt. M'Donogh, and ſay hanging was too little for him—A. I might have expreſſed myſelf in terms of diſapprobation againſt Capt. M'Donogh's conduct as extremely improper, but never ſpoke of hanging. Witneſs ſaid he returned to his own houſe, near the Guard Houſe, about eight o'clock, and ſaw ſome town ſerjeants among the croud, perſuading Capt. M'Donogh to go to his lodgings. He appeared much agitated. After this witneſs went to his own lodgings, and looking from his window, ſaw Capt. M'Donogh haranging the mob, ſometimes in good humour, ſometimes in bad, but ſaw no blows. He had his ſword drawn the moſt of the time, ſometimes brandiſhing it, and ſometimes under his arm. After this, witneſs ſaw Col. M'Kenzie very much intoxicated. He fell twice, and the other Officers were ſupporting him. This made the boys laugh, at ſeeing the Colonel fall, but nothing was thrown. Capt M'Donogh then diſappeared, and ſoon returned with the regiment from the barracks, which he formed acroſs Caſtle Street. Capt. M'Donogh had the command, and gave the orders very diſtinctly. He gave out this command, "with powder and ball prime and load." This he repeated

peated twice. Witneſs thought the order had been given to intimidate the mob. He thought it given in that kind of way, and could not believe they had really powder and ball. A promiſcuous firing then began at the north of the line. By this time witneſs had not ſeen the mob do any thing that he would have thought could have juſtified a man in almoſt clenching his fiſt. Witneſs did not hear Capt. M'Donogh give the order to fire.

Mr Chas. Adamson, late Captain in the Aberdeenſhire militia, went and looked from a window in the New Inn, and heard firing, and the waiter came and told him a man had been killed. Witneſs went out to the ſtreet, to adviſe ſome of the Aberdeenſhire militia to retire from the ſtreets. The witneſs then went up to an Officer who ſeemed to have the command of the military on the ſtreets, and requeſted him to take away the men. He ſaid he was willing to do ſo, and thanked him for his advice. While he was talking with the Officer, ſome of the people in the ſtreets ſaid, "You have no buſineſs, he is as great a ſcoundrel as any of them, and that was him who ordered the men to fire." About this time ſome perſon threw a brick-bat, which ſtruck the Officer on the head, upon which he drew his ſword, and purſued them down the ſtreet. At the time he was ſtruck he was going to order his men to the guard houſe. The people who remained, about a dozen, forced him, the witneſs, into the New Inn, as he ſaid there would likely be more noiſe. Shortly after the military came from the barracks, and drew up in line in Caſtle ſtreet. They advanced a very little and began to fire, but witneſs did not hear or ſee any perſon give them orders. They fired promiſcuouſly. Witneſs ſaw nothing in the conduct of the people to induce any military to fire. He has been in Aberdeen almoſt thirty years, but never ſaw ſo few people on the ſtreets, or more quiet. The brick-bat was thrown ſubſequent to the firſt firing. There was one of the privates of the light infantry who fired three different times. The firſt time he fired he preſented his piece, and having taken aim, he changed it, and after that changed again from right to left. The Officer that he has formerly mentioned was on guard.

Mr John Colliſon, merchant in Aberdeen.—Went and got ſome other of the town's people to perſuade the ſoldiers to go to the barracks. The mob might be about two or three hundred, moſtly boys. He ſoon ſaw ſome more of the ſoldiers coming from the barracks, loading as they were coming along. Capt. M'Donogh was in front of the line, and ſeemed to liſten to the other perſons who were with the witneſs, to do what was proper, and march back to the barracks. Witneſs and the others with him engaged to keep off the crowd from moleſting them, if he would march them back to the barracks. The crowd had done nothing at this time. Captain M'Donogh ordered the men to form into diviſions, and on the right countermarch. They obeyed, and came round cloſe by the crowd, and round the witneſs. They then entered a lane that leads to the barracks, and were all out of ſight except two or three diviſions. The crowd then gave a cheer, or deriſive huzza. On this ſome perſon belonging to the military called out, "Halt, front, charge," and inſtantly they came running back like a parcel of wild beaſts. Thinks it was the ſame voice that he heard form them into line, but cannot be ſure. There were no ſtones thrown at that time. Every body ran from them except one man, who ſtood quietly at a railing, and one ſoldier came up to him, but he was either worn out with running, or not ſo barbarous as the reſt, for he paſſed him; others came up and ſtruck him with butt-end of muſkets, and alſo after he fell. By this time a number of others came up, and continued firing irregularly, but they afterwards made two regular fires. The witneſs went into the priſon ſtairs till the firing ceaſed, when he ran home. He afterwards ſaw two perſons who had been ſhot.—After they made two regular fires they made a charge, and ſtabbed a man through the back.—There were ſome minutes between the firſt and ſecond firing.

Examined by pannel's Counſel—Said, there was no firing before that cheer, and if the ſoldiers had ſubmitted to that cheer, all would have been well.

Mr Will. Copland, town-clerk depute, ſaid, he knows Capt. M'Donogh, and ſaw him on 4th June, between eight and nine in the evening. The witneſs was then called out of the town-hall, where he met the Captain on the ſtair, who

who ſaid he had been inſulted, and ſhewed a mark on his ſhoulder, where ſome dirt had been thrown. Witneſs ſaid he was ſorry it ſhould have been ſo, but it was a parcel of boys, and being the King's birth day, the perſons could not be got and puniſhed that night. The witneſs added, that he would order two town's ſerjeants to go and protect him, or he would very willingly go himſelf; he then ordered the ſerjeants to follow the Captain, and ſeize whoever ſhould inſult him. The witneſs did not hear any firing till half an hour after this, when a meſſage came to the Magiſtrates, and informed them the military were firing in the ſtreets: upon which they all got up, but witneſs got firſt to the ſtreet, where he ſaw the military drawn up in a regular line, and ſome of them firing. Witneſs thinks this was the firſt intimation the Magiſtrates got of the firing. He had not gone far when he found himſelf ſurrounded by military with fixed bayonets, upon which he ran into a cloſe, and looked about and ſaw the Provoſt and Magiſtrates ſurrounded with military. The Provoſt ſhewed the inſignia of his office, and cried out, "I am the Provoſt of Aberdeen." They had come out of the town-houſe into the ſtreet a few minutes after they got the information.

GEORGE TURRIFF, one of the town ſerjeants of Aberdeen, ſaid, on the evening of 4th June laſt there was not more than uſual people on the ſtreets.—Capt. M'Donogh came to the town-hall aſking for a Magiſtrate. Mr Copland came out, when the Captain, ſaid he had been inſulted. Mr Copland deſired the witneſs and another ſerjeant to accompany and protect him. They did ſo, and when they came oppoſite the guard houſe, the Captain went among the crowd, took off his hat, and huzzaed. No inſult was offered him when he remained with them. Witneſs alſo ſaw the Lieut. Col.; he had the appearance of being rather the worſe of liquor. Witneſs endeavoured to get him to the barracks; but he met with ſome other Officers, and witneſs ſuppoſed they went away to the barracks. When the Lieutenant Colonel was in the ſtreet he nearly fell, but witneſs ſupported him, and lifted his hat. The crowd was then huzzaing. Did not ſee any perſon ſtrike either Col. M'Kenzie or Capt. M'Donogh. After this the military came from the barracks, and drew up in Caſtle-ſtreet. The witneſs afterwards heard firing, but was then in the town-houſe. He however went to ſee what was the matter, and when he was returning he met the Provoſt and Magiſtrates. M'Donogh was afterwards apprehended on the ſtreets. The witneſs ſaw the Captain in the town-houſe in the firſt part of the evening, but did not obſerve any thing particular in his manner of dricking. It might be half an hour from the time that Capt. M'Donogh called at the town-houſe, and ſaw Mr Copland, and the time that the witneſs met the Magiſtrates coming out.

Mr JAMES GIBSON, writer, Aberdeen, ſaid, he was in the town-hall on the 4th June, ſat cloſe by one of the Officers of the Roſs and Cromarty regiment; thinks they made more free with the liquor than the reſt of the company. Witneſs begged them not to ply the Officer on guard with ſo much wine. One of the Officers anſwered, "If the Officer on guard is not able to do his duty, I will do it for him." The company drank in the common way. The Officers went away a quarter of an hour before the company broke up.

Mr JOHN EWEN, merchant in Aberdeen, being called,

Mr GORDON, one of the Counſel for the pannels, roſe, and produced a letter which was addreſſed to Col, BROWNRIG, Secretary to the Duke of YORK, as Commander in Chief. This letter was ſigned *A Loyal Inhabitant of Aberdeen*, and contained heavy complaints againſt the Public Proſecutor, for not doing his duty reſpecting what had happened in that town; and, after naming the very perſons at the bar, called on the Duke of YORK to interfere, that they might be brought to trial and puniſhment.—This letter, the Counſel had ſome reaſon to believe, had been written by Mr EWEN; and as it contained expreſſions inimical to the pannels at the bar, they thought, if they could eſtabliſh it to be his writing, the objection to him as a witneſs would be valid.

Mr GILLIES, one of the Counſel for the proſecution, ſaid he had little heſitation in ſaying, that if the allegations now offered againſt Mr Ewen could be proved, he would not preſs for production of him as a witneſs

Mr EWEN was then called, and being ſhown the letter, denied any knowledge of it whatever.—His evidence was then admitted. He ſaid, on the 4th of June laſt, the crowd on the ſtreets of Aberdeen was not more, in his opinion, than what was uſual on the King's birth day. There were ſome boys toſſing ſtuff at each other. His boy

boy came in at evening, and ſaid he had been much frightned by a Gentleman with a drawn ſword running after the people. He, the witneſs, ſhortly after this, went down into the ſtreet, and a party of military came and formed acroſs the ſtreet. There was firing ſoon after; and, from the reports of the muſkets, the witneſs thought they were charged with ball. The witneſs ſoon after ſaw two men fall, and a third was ſhot in the arm. Upon this, he, the witneſs, went home. He did not ſee any riot before the firing.

Mr ROBERT GIBB, merchant, Aberdeen, ſaid, he was in the Town-hall on 4th June; when he left it he went to the New Inn, and from the window obſerved Captain M'Donogh along with the crowd. He then went away and returned with Lanigan,—M'Donogh had his ſword drawn, and Lanigan was at the head of a party with charged bayonets.—There was a man under the window of the Inn, and a ſerjeant ſtruck him over the head with his halbert, and ſome others knocked him down. Witneſs and ſome others went to Capt. M'Donogh, and aſked him to withdraw the men, which he partly agreed to do, but ſaid he had been inſulted, and they ought to aſk pardon. Witneſs ſaid, if he could point out the particular perſons, the Magiſtrates would puniſh them next day; and they propoſed to ſend for a Magiſtrate to head the military, but Capt. M'Donogh ſaid there was no occaſion, for he would turn in the men. After this Capt. M'Donogh took off his hat and ran among the crowd, and then Enſign Lanigan, ſuppoſing the mob had offered violence to Capt. M'Donogh ordered his men to charge bayonets. Witneſs then begged he would ſend for a Magiſtrate, but Enſign Lanigan ſaid he would not, for Capt. M'Donogh had been inſulted. Witneſs then ſaw the men coming from the barracks in irregular order, and he aſked Enſign Lanigan if they were going to fire? He anſwered they were not. A Lieutenant Brown ſaid to the men and officers then ſtanding, that "by God, they would ruin the regiment, and if any thing happened to the town, Capt. M'Donogh and Enſign Lanigan were wholly to blame, and that the men would do what they were bid." They then agreed to return the men to the barracks, and the witneſs and other citizens ſaid they would ſtand to prevent the mob from following them. They began to move off, and when they had moſtly retired, the people huzzaed. Witneſs ſaw no ſtones thrown, but after the huzza, an order was given to face and charge; witneſs was then betwixt the military and the mob. Does not know who gave the order to face and charge. Capt. M'Donogh was among the men, but does not know where. On the order being given two of the ſerjeants came out firſt, with their men at their back. The witneſs and his friends endeavoured to ſtop them upon which Serjeant M'Kay laid hold of him. One of the ſerjeants gave an oath, and ſaid he would be at the rebels.—Some other men coming forward with fixed bayonets, he, the witneſs, ran off. He heard the word *fire*, but does not know by whom it was given. He ran acroſs the ſtreets and a ſecond fire took place, and he then ſaw a man on the plainſtones fall.—Witneſs is not ſure but there was a fire in the interval. After all the firing, when the Provoſt went up to the barracks, he met Serjeant M'Kay coming out of the barracks and deſired him to return, He would not, upon which the Provoſt ſhewed him his chain, and ſaid, "I am the Lord Provoſt," but M'Kay ſeemed ſtill to refuſe. The crowd never threw, before they were attacked by the military.

ALEXANDER COOPER, ſerjeant in the 1ſt regiment of foot, ſaid—He was in Aberdeen on 4th June, and ſaw a crowd there. Witneſs ſaw Serjeant Sutherland walking through the ſtreet with a woman. The crowd fell upon him and the woman, and threw dirt and ſtones at them; he took his ſword out of the belt to defend himſelf, and ſoon after a corporal's guard came and took him off. Witneſs ſaw Capt. M'Donogh and Col. Mackenzie about ſix o'clock on the ſtreet. The crowd began throwing dirt and a dead cat at the Captain, who turned round and aſked what offence he had given them. Witneſs ſaid, in no rejoicing day a ſoldier can walk the ſtreets of Aberdeen without being moleſted.—Witneſs ſaw the mob knock down Col. Mackenzie, oppoſite the guard houſe; it was a red-haired man who puſhed him down. Does not know whether the Colonel was quite ſober. The Colonel ſpoke to a man in ſailor's habit, who damned him, and ſaid he had been a better King's man than him. Witneſs ſaw M'Kay when the regiment was formed acroſs the ſtreet. Witneſs ſaw the ſerjeant along with the party by whoſe fire Roſs and another were killed; but he cannot ſay that M'Kay was that ſerjeant. The ſerjeant appeared very active, pointing with his hand, as if directing them where to fire. When Capt. M'Donogh was attacked, he took off his hat, and ſpoke very mildly to them; witneſs ſaw him ſeveral times endeavouring to pacify them. When in line, the Captain went to the crowd and ſaid, "My good people, do no harm, and the ſoldiers will be marched into the barracks." This was before there was any firing. At the time the Captain went towards the crowd, there were ſeveral ſtones thrown, and a man ſtanding in the ranks was knocked down with a brick bat. The Captain then returned to his men, and ordered them to prime and load, and then to

ſupport arms.—Witneſs ſaid before the ſoldiers came from the barracks, the crowd came up to the guard-houſe, and demanded the deliverance of a priſoner. Capt. M'Donogh ſaid, if they aſked it as a favour, they ſhould get him, but if they attempted to take him by force, he would be damned if they ſhould have him; a ſtone was thrown at the centinel, and he had to take refuge in the guard-houſe. The Captain, when he gave the word, ſaid, "With cartridge, prime and load," which is always the word when they load without ball. After loading, the Captain finding the crowd quieter, gave the word to wheel, and the men marched quietly off towards the barracks. At this time there was no firing. The crowd followed them, throwing at them whatever came in their way, and damned them for Highland B——, to go to their barracks. The men then left their officers, ruſhed into the ſtreets, and began to fire, but generally fired high. The ſurgeon came and ſaid, "Go back, my good lads, to your barracks." The mob were compoſed of men and boys. He ſaw a corporal cut with a knife by a butcher early in the evening.

Mr JOHN THOMSON, painter, Aberdeen, ſaid he was on the Caſtle Street, Aberdeen, on the 4th June, in the evening. Saw John Roſs ſhot on the plainſtones. The party who fired were headed by a ſerjeant. Being aſked if he would know the ſerjeant?—Witneſs was withdrawn; and the bar being filled up, and the guard ſoldiers removed, he was again brought in, when he pointed out Captain M'Donogh as being like the ſerjeant he ſaw. Witneſs ſaw the ſerjeant levelling their pieces, and directing them where to fire.

Provoſt HADDEN, of Aberdeen, ſaid, he knows ſerjeant M'Kay. He ſaw him on the evening of the 4th of June coming out of the barracks, after all the firing was over. He deſired him to return, but M'Kay refuſed. Upon which he, the witneſs, ſhewed his chain, and told him he was the Provoſt of Aberdeen. M'Kay replied, "You are no officer, and I don't care for a Magiſtrate." The witneſs then ſeized him, and forced him back to the barracks. He, however, found ſome difficulty to get in himſelf, but was determined to be in, that he might enquire of the Commanding Officer reſpecting what had happened. The witneſs then ſaid he would requeſt permiſſion of the Court to ſtate the whole circumſtances reſpecting this matter, ſo far as he knew; and as he underſtood that ſome reports had gone abroad prejudicial to his character as Provoſt of the town, and alſo prejudicial to the characters of his brethren in the Magiſtracy, as to their conduct on occaſion of this unhappy affair, he was therefore deſirous to let the Court know all the facts, and then they would judge how far they were blameable or not. His Lordſhip then proceeded,—The firſt account he heard of what was going on in the ſtreets on the evening of the 4th of June, was brought to him by two gentlemen, while he was in the Chair at the Town-hall. They informed him that there had been ſome diſturbances in the ſtreets with the boys. He immediately roſe from the Chair and went into another room for his hat, and alſo to get ſome of the other Magiſtrates. While in the room he threw up the window, and then he ſaw military in the ſtreets. He inſtantly went out along with two of the Magiſtrates. This was not five minutes after he got intimation of the affair.—He, that moment, gave orders to the town ſerjeants to go and ſeize the Commanding Officer on the ſtreets, be he who he may. A firing took place before he got up, and two perſons were ſhot while he was in the ſtreets. He haſtened on, and ruſhed in among the military; they were ſtanding very thick, with fixed bayonets, which he was obliged to puſh aſide to get through. At this time a number of them ſurrounded him and pointed their bayonets, ſo that he expected to be run through; but, upon ſhewing his chain, and informing them he was the Provoſt, they formed a guard of protection round him. After th[illegible]he went to the Town-houſe to ſee what ſhould be done, and Captain M'Donogh was then brought there a priſoner. The witneſs then went out to the ſtreets again, and found the military had retired to their barracks, where he immediately repaired, as he had formerly ſtated. He is certain that not the leaſt notice of the diſturbance had been given to him previous to the time when he roſe from his chair and came out, and after that he and the other Magiſtrates acted with as much promptitude as they could to ſuppreſs the diſturbance.

WILLIAM IRONSIDE, druggiſt, ſaid, he thinks he knows ſerjeant Sutherland, and ſaw him in front of the guard-houſe. He and Lanigan were there. Lanigan gave orders to fire, and Sutherland repeated the ſame. No firing took place in conſequence of this. Some of the men were loading and ſome priming.

WILLIAM FREEMAN, ſervant to Meſſrs Leys, Maſon, and Co. ſaid he knows ſerjeant Sutherland. He ſaw him come down from Caſtle Street on the head of four or five men, with a cane in his hand, or a ſword. One of theſe men ſtood out from the reſt, brought his gun to his eye, and directed it towards Mr Copland, town clerk; Mr Copland moved out of the way, he miſſed him, and the bullet went through the witneſs's hat. Sutherland drew up the men,

men, and ſeemed to give the word of command. Some time after that witneſs ſaw Sutherland's men firing, and at ſame time another party was firing and a rifleman fell; but cannot ſay which of the parties he fell by. When the witneſs got a ſhot through his hat, ſaw Sutherland draw his cane or ſword and ſtrike one of his men, and immediately that man went and ſtruck Mr Copland on the back with the butt end of his gun. Mr Copland was then croſſing the ſtreet. Witneſs left the crowd when he ſaw the man fall.

CHARLES DICKIE, glazier, Aberdeen, was in Caſtle Street on the evening of the 4th of June, and there was firing, which he endeavoured to avoid by going along the New Wynd. He was interrupted by a ſerjeant, who ſtruck him with his ſword in the ſcabbard. A privare who was with the ſerjeant, while the ſerjeant held him, ſtabbed him in the ſide, which has confined him. He pointed out Sutherland as the ſerjeant. It was about nine o'clock when he was ſtabbed.

GEORGE M'DONALD, ſurgeon in the late Roſs and Cromarty regiment.—Left the Town-houſe with Col. Mackenzie, who was rather the worſe of liquor, and witneſs remained behind the other officers to ſee him to the barracks. They met Captain M'Donogh, who ſaid he had been badly uſed, and could not croſs the ſtreet in ſafety. The people were collected on the ſtreet ſurrounding them, and a man came forward and ſhook his fiſt in the Colonel's face. A town-officer then took him into cuſtody. Witneſs went to Captain M'Donogh, and addreſſed him, requeſting he would proceed no farther till witneſs went to Col. Mackenzie, and know what his inſtructions were; he ſeemed to agree to the propoſal. Witneſs then proceeded to the barracks, and aſked the Colonel what were his orders, he ſaid it was his poſitive orders that the men ſhould immediately return to the barracks. Witneſs came with theſe orders to Captain M'Donogh, but then found the ſerjeants gone, and the ſoldiers all had paſſed, as the centinels had been forced, and the men had given as a reaſon, that the officers had been much abuſed. He went and told Captain M'Donogh the orders, and he obeyed, by ordering the men to wheel. After the man who was taken priſoner was carried to the guard-room early in the evening, all the officers were ſurrounded with a mob. Colonel Mackenzie was there, and ſtones flew from every direction to that part where the Colonel was. Witneſs endeavoured to keep ſight of Colonel Mackenzie, and while the ſtones were throwing he diſappeared, and at the moment witneſs heard a ſtone ſtrike a hat, and on examining the Colonel's hat next morning, it was very much marked. Witneſs had loſt ſight of him, but ſoon ſaw him again in the attitude of half-riſing from the ground, with his ſword nearly out of the ſcabbard. The mob retired on the ſight of the ſword. Captain M'Donogh was in liquor. Enſign Lanigan was alſo ſo, but none of them near ſo much as Colonel M'Kenzie. In general Colonel Mackenzie is a very ſober man, and keeps the meſs ſober, ſeldom allowing more than a pint of wine. Witneſs alſo thinks Captain M'Donogh a ſober man. Previous to the entertainment, told the witneſs, that if he had not been Commanding Officer, he would not have gone to it, but being ſo, he could not well get off. The Colonel was much preſſed to drink; and, as there was a great number of bumper toaſts, and he being near the Provoſt, cauſed him drink more. When Colonel Mackenzie left the Town-houſe, he wiſhed to go to the left to avoid the crowd. It was ſome time after, ſaw Colonel Mackenzie in the attitude of riſing, he ſaw blood on his face. When Colonel Mackenzie was hurt, the guard was ſcattered, and one man ſeverely wounded. The Corporal of the guard had blood on his face. It appeared to the witneſs, that a reinforcement was neceſſary for the guard. A grenadier was wounded on the back of his head with a gun ſhot; Captain M'Donogh was ſeverely hurt. His ſervant came to witneſs, and requeſted him to come and ſee his maſter, and with great difficulty he got to his lodgings, as one of the towns people attempted to knock him down with a large ſtone. He, however, got another townsman who conducted him, ſuppoſing his name was Willowly, the name of a player in town. He, however, found M'Donogh had not got home. He ſaw him next day, and he was much hurt by a ſtone. Recollects ſix or ſeven were wounded, one with a ſharp-pointed inſtrument.

The examination of this witneſs was finiſhed about two o'clock on Saturday morning. It appeared then, that notwithſtanding the long ſederunt, the witneſſes for the proſecution were not near gone through; and as there were many witneſſes for the defence, it was impoſſible to proceed to the end of the trial without an adjournment. A minute to this effect being given into Court, and both ſides of the bar having conſented, the further procedure in the trial was poſtponed until 11 o'clock forenoon. The Jury were permitted to go to their own houſes, being previouſly appriſed by the Court, that they were to have no communication with ſtrangers reſpecting the proceedings of the day, and being bound to appear in the hour of cauſe under the penalty of 500l. each.—Precedents were quoted for this meaſure,

meaſure, particularly the caſe of Provoſt Stewart, in 1746, in which, after a ſederunt of 40 hours, a ſimilar indulgence was granted to the Jury.

THIRD DAY.

Corporal DOUGLAS, on the 4th of June, by orders from the Colonel, deſired the drum-major to beat to arms; that the regiment accordingly hurried out, and formed in Caſtle Street; that after this Captain M'Donoch, to whoſe company the corporal belonged, ſaid, With ball cartridge prime and load; that afterwards the regiment marched off, the people throwing ſtones at them, but he ſaw no perſon ſtruck; that the military afterwards returned; that it was reported at the barracks that the inhabitants were outraging the officers; that the ball cartridges were left in no particular place, but in poſſeſſion of the men.

Drum-Major M'KENZIE was in Caſtle Street along with the regiment on the 4th of June, and heard Capt. M'Donogh order the men to prime and load with ball cartridge, but the firing did not then take place; he did not ſee any ſtones thrown at Capt M'Donogh while at the head of the men.

Mr ADAM WATT, baker, Aberdeen, ſaid, he ſaw the guard turned out on the 4th June laſt. He did not ſee any ſtones thrown at the centinel or guard-houſe before they were turned out. Witneſs went to Enſign Lanigan, to adviſe him to turn in the guard, as it was provoking the boys to inſult them. They were turned in and afterwards came out again, and he ſaw them afterwards fire upon the people. Witneſs ſaw Captain M'Donogh that evening haranguing the crowd, and thought very much of his conduct; he was doing every thing that became him, and more than became him, to quiet the people.

Mr ALEX. ROBERTSON, merchant in Aberdeen, on the 4th June was in the New Inn. When he went there in the evening, he thought there were rather fewer people on the ſtreet than uſual. They were throwing ſtuff. Captain M'Donogh wa in the ſtreets and the guard was drawn out. Saw Enſign Lanigan brandiſhing his ſword, and Captain M'Donogh had his ſword drawn. He took off his hat and ſpoke a great deal.—He was ſometimes in good humour, and ſometimes in bad humour. He loſt his ſword among the mob. Witneſs ſaw Captain M'Donogh bring the men from the barracks, and form them in Caſtle Street, but did not ſee any ſtones thrown at them. The men were ordered back to the barracks, and when nearly all gone into a narrow lane, they came running back and fired off their pieces irregularly.

Dr FRENCH ſaw the body of Roſs, and ſaid he was killed by a gun-ſhot wound.

The declarations of the pannels were read, and proved. This cloſed the evidence for the proſecution.

EXCULPATORY PROOF.

Major WEST commanding-officer of the recruiting ſervice at Aberdeen on the 4th June, ſaid that he gave particular orders to the recruiting parties to keep their quarters on the King's birth-day, and his reaſon for this was, that he had heard it reported ſome weeks before, that the effigy of a late Commanding-officer of Volunteers was to be burned, and he ſuppoſed there would be a great crowd that day. That as a military man, he thinks when a guard is attacked, they ſhould not ſuffer a mob to cloſe with them, but that they ſhould defend their poſt at all riſks.—That it is the practice and duty to reinforce ſuch guard, or withdraw it,—That after the riot was over, he went to Captain M'Donogh and adviſed him to take the command of the regiment, as Lieut.-Colonel M'Kenzie was at that time inefficient.

Col. ALEXANDER STEWART, of the 42d regiment, ſaid, that in a commotion in a town where a guard was attacked, he would order the guard out, and if overpowered, would defend his poſt as long as he could, or if he was Commanding Officer in a town, he would reinforce his guard—That if a Magiſtrate called for a guard, he would conſider the guard as under his command as long as the Magiſtrate remained with the ſoldiers. That a guard in a town is under the command of its own officer, unleſs ſomething extraordinary occurred—That it is the practice for every man fit for duty in a regiment to be entruſted with ball cartridge, but never to have blank cartridges at the ſame time—That when a *feu de joye* is fired, the ball cartridges are taken away or left in the barrack-rooms, and after it is over, the men take them again.

Enſign HALY heard the orders on the third of June, for the men to give up their ball cartridges; that he was in the Town-hall on the 4th, and left it with Captain M'Donogh; that, when they came to the guard-houſe, he ſaw the officer in front of it much covered with filth; that Captain M'Donogh ſaid, it would be very proper to call for a Civil Magiſtrate, as his preſence was extremely neceſſary, and the Captain accordingly took a file of men and went off with them to the Council Chamber; that at this time the mob were throwing filth, but no ſtones; that Capt. M'Donogh

nogh returned to the guard-houſe with one of the Town-Officers, and the mob ſeemed to wiſh to beat him; that at the time the guard reſcued the Colonel from the mob, and brought him to the front of the guard-houſe; that a number of ſtones were thrown, and the witneſs nearly hurt, a large ſtone paſſing cloſe by his ear; that the Colonel deſired Captain M'Donogh to order the drum to beat to arms; that he and Captain M'Donogh went to the barracks, and heard the men, who were then parading, ſay among themſelves, that they ſhould take their ball cartridges, as they would be neceſſary; that the men were marched down, and the witneſs heard the Captain give orders to the men to order arms, and ſtand at eaſe; that there was a great crowd on the ſtreet at this time, and they were very riotous, and almoſt in contact with the men; that the Captain went into the crowd, and addreſſed them in very conciliatory terms, which they ſeemed to take in good part, and gave him acclamations; that the Captain, upon this, ordered the men to counter-march to the barracks: that when they had begun to march, the ſoldiers ſuddenly turned round, and he ſaw them ruſhing irregularly in every direction on the mob, but he heard no word of command given to fire, which they did of themſelves.

WILLIAM M'INTOSH, ſervant to Col. M'Kenzie, recollects ſeeing his maſter come to the barracks 4th June, beſmeared with dirt, and a cut on his face.

Serjeant MITCHELL was acting Serjeant-Major on the 4th of June at the barracks; that he was ordered to take three men from each company, and march them to Caſtle Street, which he did, but meeting Captain M'Donogh on the way, he took the command; that the witneſs dreſſed the men in Caſtle Street; that there had been great confuſion in Caſtle Street on the part of the mob; that the ſoldiers ſaid to the witneſs, it was eaſy for him to ſpeak, but it was not ſo eaſy for them to ſtand; that Captain M'Donogh took off his hat, and addreſſed the mob in a very conciliatory manner; that he ordered the men to handle arms, and prime and load with cartridge, and then ordered them to order arms, and ſtand at eaſe; that the Captain then addreſſed the people a ſecond time, and, on the ſuggeſtion of ſome gentlemen, ordered the ſoldiers to ſhoulder arms, and march off; that the Captain again went towards the people, and witneſs followed him, leſt he ſhould be hurt; that after the men began to march, the pop-firing ſhots began, and the witneſs being much alarmed, ſtooped down, for fear of danger; he was very much hurt with a ſtone; that after the firing began he loſt ſight of the Captain, and did not ſee him again till he was a priſoner; that he ſaw Serjeant M'Kay, the moment the firing began, jump out, lay hold of Captain M'Donogh, and beg of him to go to the barracks

ADAM LITTLE ſaw a mob on the ſtreets on the 4th of June, conſiſting of men and boys, behaving in a riotous manner, and obſerved Serjeant Sutherland defending himſelf with his ſword in the ſcabbard, againſt ſome people who had attacked and bedaubed him with dirt; that the Serjeant was ſeverely hurt, and reſcued by the guard; that he ſaw Captain M'Donogh oppoſite the tolbooth, ſtruck on the head with dirt; that he turned round and ſpoke to the mob, but they purſued him, ſtruck the Colonel, and abuſed every perſon in uniform with dirt and ſtones; that the Captain, when on the right of the line, ſaid, as to releaſing perſons taken into cuſtody, if aſked as a favour, it would be done, but not if demanded as a matter of right; that the man taken was releaſed; that he heard orders given to prime and load with cartridge, and then to order arms and ſtand at eaſe; that the Captain ſpoke with ſome gentlemen-citizens, and agreed to march the men home, and they were marched off, but he did not go along with them; that there was no firing at this time; that the mob purſued the men, throwing ſtones and ſticks among them, and damning them for Highland B——, to go to their barracks; that ſome of the men being much hurt, they turned upon the mob, and fired in an irregular manner upon them by dropping ſhots; there was no word of command given the men.

DANIEL MACNAB was in Aberdeen on the 4th of June, and ſaw Captain M'Donogh with his hat off addreſſing the mob; he ſaw a ſhower of ſtones thrown at him, and went to take him by the arm to lead him away, as he thought he was in danger. In a ſhort time he ſaw the ſoldiers abuſing and ſtriking an inhabitant. The Captain and witneſs ruſhed forward to his relief. The Captain then cried out, "For God Almighty's ſake men, return to your barracks;" but the men paid no attention to him, but began to fire. The Captain went in front of them, and with a loud voice, called out, "Halt—to barracks." After firing ſome time, two town-ſerjeants appeared, and ſaid to Captain M'Donogh, "Are you Commanding Officer? he replied, he was, but he could not command them. The Captain was then made priſoner, and on his way to the town-houſe, he was much

abuſed

abuſed by the crowd. On the Captain's way to the town hall, while the crowd were abuſing him, he ſaid, "Ah! my good fellows, you little know me, or you would not uſe me ſo."

ABRAHAM SHEPPARD was in Caſtle ſtreet on the 4th of June, and ſaw the regiment drawn up, and heard the order to march to barracks; that he ſaw the officer, whom he does not know, go to the town-houſe, when the mob threw dirt and ſtones at him.

JAMES M'KENZIE knows Serjeant Sutherland, and ſaw him on the 4th of June; that Sutherland three or four times prevented the men from firing; that he ſaw a man in green clothes like a rifleman drop on the plain ſtones near the croſs, and ſaw Sutherland go to the barracks before the man fell; that he alſo knows Serjeant M'Kay, and ſaw him that night; that he heard him deſire the men not to fire, but to return home, and ſaid ſo to the witneſs himſelf; that M'Kay gave theſe orders about nine o'clock, at which time ſtones were thrown at the men, and every ſoldier preſented his piece, but the ſerjeant endeavoured to prevent them from firing; that it was when the men came running down after being ordered to barracks, and about five minutes before the rifleman fell, that he ſaw the ſerjeant as above.

JOHN ROBERTSON ſaw Sutherland endeavouring to prevent the men from charging, and alſo from firing; that the ſection which Sutherland had charge of was not diſpoſed to fire; that a man was about to preſent and fire, when Sutherland came up to him and raiſed his piece, ſaying, Don't fire; the witneſs pointed out Sutherland.

RODERICK M'DONALD ſaw M'Kay, with his face to the men, keeping them in their ranks; he did not ſee him encourage the men to fire.

ALEXANDER FRASER, ſaw M'Kay keep back one man from firing, who was coming down to the preſent, by lifting up the muzzle of his gun.

JOHN M'LENNAN obſerved M'Kay keeping the men back and in their ranks, but not after firing.

COLONEL M'KENZIE of Scatwell, found M'Kay an attentive young man of great humanity, and never had occaſion to find fault with him. As to Sutherland, he is, without exception, one of the beſt behaved men he ever knew; that he was three months a private when made ſerjeant, and had been eight months in the regiment; that they were both pay ſerjeants of companies, and remarkable for their good conduct; that he remembers Sutherland long ago, and he is only twenty years of age; M'Kay is about twenty-four, and he remembers him a drummer; that he knows Capt. M'Donogh to be man of remarked humanity and honour, and was formerly in the Life Guards.

Here the proof cloſed.

The evidence for the proſecution was ſummed up very ably by Mr John Clerk.

The Hon Henry Erſkine, for the pannels, addreſſed the Jury for upward of three hours, and exerted himſelf ſo much, that, when about the middle of his ſpeech, he became quite exhauſted, and was obliged to ſtop, and go out of Court. A medical gentleman being, fortunately, preſent, attended him in the outer Court-room, and, in about half an hour, Mr Erſkine was ſo far recovered, as to return to the Court and reſume the defence of his clients, which he continued for about another hour, with fully as much animation as formerly.

Lord Craig, the preſiding Judge, addreſſed the Jury, and recapitulated the evidence with the utmoſt impartiality and candour.

The Jury was incloſed about two o clock on Sunday morning, and made choice of William Fettes, Eſq. to be their Chancellor, and James David'on, Eſq. W. S. to be their Clerk.

FOURTH DAY.

Monday, Jan. 10. The Jury returned their Verdict, Unanimouſly finding Lieutenant-Colonel M'Kenzie, and Capt. M'Donough, Not Guilty, and alſo Unanimouſly finding the libel Not Proven againſt Serjeants M'Kay and Sutherland. The Court then ordained them all to be acquitted and diſmiſſed from the bar.

Lord Craig, (Preſident of the Court,) obſerved, in an elegant addreſs, that the Jury had returned a very accurate and diſtinct Verdict, making a proper diſcrimination reſpecting the priſoners, agreeable to the evidence, and ſuch a Verdict as the Court had reaſon to expect from Gentlemen of their ability and knowledge. His Lordſhip hoped the unfortunate circumſtances, which, it appeared by this trial, had happened, would be a proper warning to the Magiſtrates of Aberdeen, and to all other Magiſtrates, to ſtop all riots and tumults at their firſt beginning. Rejoicings on the Birth-day of our gracious Sovereign were extremely proper, and it was natural that the minds of the people ſhould become elevated on ſuch an occaſion; but when they proceeded to riot and tumult, they ought to be inſtantly checked by the Magiſtrates, ſo as to prevent all danger, both to the Civil and Military inhabitants.

Mr Clerk then ſtated, that the Proſecutors intended to deſert the diet againſt Lieut. Col. M'Kenzie, and Capt. M'Donogh, but they meant to bring on a new trial againſt Serjeants M'Kay and Sutherland, upon ſame indictment, and by the ſame Jury, for killing another perſon at the riot at Aberdeen, on the 4th of June.—Mr Clerk ſaid this trial

trial would be very ſhort. The Court ordered the trial to proceed on the 14th of March.

Mr Moneypenny, in an elegant ſpeech, ſtated, that he thought his Clients were intitled to Statutory Penalties, and to expences againſt the Private Profecutors in this caſe, agreeable to the Statutes in ſuch caſes. Mr Erſkine argued on the ſame ſide. Mr Clerk and Mr Rae replied on the part of the Profecutors. The Court ordered Memorials to be given in on theſe points on the 20th of February.

Counſel for the Profecutors—John Clerk, John Burnett, Adam Gillies, William Rae, Eſqrs. Advocates.—Agents, Meſſrs Robinſon and Ainſlie, W. S.

Counſel for the Pannels.—Hon. Henry Erſkine, James Montgomery, Robert Hamilton, James Gordon, H. D. Inglis, David Moneypenny, Francis Horner, Eſqrs. Advocates.—Agents, Mr William Inglis, W. S. and Mr Colin M'Kenzie, W. S.

DUNDEE, *Dec.* 14.

"Yeſterday, at an extraordinary meeting of the Infirmary Committee, an extract of a letter from J. Hawkins Brown, Eſq. M. P. to George Dempſter, of Dunnichen, Eſq. was laid before the meeting. The letter announced a donation to the Infirmary of 500l. of 3 per cent. ſtock, generouſly allotted by the former gentleman out of the fund lately bequeathed for charitable purpoſes, by his deceaſed relation Mr Hawkins. It is intended by the donor, that the above ſum ſhall be appropriated to the erection of a Lunatic Aſylum. The warmeſt gratitude from the patrons and managers of the inſtitution, and that of the public at large, in theſe diſtricts, are due to Mr J. H. Brown, and to Mr Dempſter, in particular, whoſe benevolent exertions have procured this important donation.

BIRTHS.

At London, the Marchioneſs of Bute, a ſon and heir.

The Lady of William Wilberforce, Eſq. M. P. a ſon.

At his houſe at Charing-croſs, London, the Lady of Charles Drummond, Eſq. a ſon.

At Belmont, the Counteſs of Clanricarde, a ſon and heir.

1802. *Dec.* 7. The Empreſs of Germany a ſon. On the day following he was baptized by the name of Francis Charles Joſeph. The Archduke Charles was the ſponſor. He made her Imperial Majeſty a magnificent preſent of a roſe tree, the *leaves* of which were *gold*, and the *roſes* of *diamonds*.

22. Mrs Oliphant, of Gaſk, a daughter.

1803. *Jan.* 9. The Right Hon. the Counteſs of Errol, a daughter.

Jan. 13. At Newtonhall, Eaſt Lothian, Mrs Hay Newton of Newton a ſon.

16. Mrs Elliot, Queen Street, Edinburgh, a ſon.

18. Mrs Grant of Kilgraſton, a ſon.

19. The Lady of Major Tirling, Caſtle Street, Edinburgh, a ſon.

23. Mrs Archibald Campbell of Clathick, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

The Right Hon. Lord Delaval, to Miſs Knight.

At Aberdeen, James Morgan, Eſq. late from Jamica, to Miſs Agnes Duncan, daughter of the late Mr Robert Duncan, merchant in Aberdeen.

Dec. 27, At North Berwick, Mr Robert Cunningham Manufacturer, Glaſgow, to Miſs Iſabella Oliver, daughter of Mr Robert Oliver, Surgeon there.

—, At Glaſgow, William Bowring, Eſq. of the Iſland of Nevis, to Miſs Margaret Hamilton, ſecond daughter of Gilbert Hamilton, Eſq. merchant.

28 At Aberdeen John Burnet, Eſq. Advocate, to Miſs Paterſon, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed John Paterſon, Eſq. of Bank, Hanover, Jamaica.

Jan. 1. By the Rev. Dr Moodie, John Harden of Crea, Eſq. to Miſs Jeſſy Allan, ſecond daughter of Robert Allan, Eſq. Banker Edinburgh.

10. At Perth, Mr Robert Watt, of Paiſley, to Miſs Jean Peat, eldeſt daughter of Mr Thomas Peat, Perth.

13. At Edinburgh Mr Alexander Begbie, Plumber, to Miſs Margaret Gray, daughter of Mr George Gray, Miln's Court.

17. At Houſtoun, Mr Thomſon of Woodfootfield, to Miſs Monteith, daughter of the late Rev. John Monteith, miniſter of Houſtoun.

—. At Glaſgow, Robert Bog, Eſq. merchant in Greenock, to Miſs Andrea Campbell, daughter of the deceaſed James Goodlet Campbell, Eſq. of Auchline.

DEATHS.

Thomas Cadell, Eſq. Alderman, and late an eminent Bookſeller in London.

At London, Mr Charles Tweedy, of the Navy Pay Office. He was found dead upon the floor of his apartment.

At her houſe, in Albemarle ſtreet, London, Mrs Levy, a Jeweſs. She was advanced in years, and formerly gave faſhionable parties. She was immenſely rich; in her banker's hands property was veſted to the amount of *one hundred and twenty-five thouſand pounds*. No Will has yet been found, nor is it known whether ſhe has any relations to inherit the property.—The funeral took place on Saturday, agreeably to the ritual of the Hebrew Church. Albemarle-ſtreet was crowded the whole day, by all

all ranks of the ſons and daughters of Levi, all anxious to learn how their kinſwoman had diſpoſed of her *moniſh*.

At Dumfries, Mr John Harley, Surgeon.

At Brownfield, Mrs Moodie, wife of Mr Aſh & Moodie, merchant Glaſgow

At Greenock, Mr John Moody, merchant.

At Greenock, in the 83d year of his age, Mr Alexander M'Donald, who has been ſtiled the Father of the Fiſhery in that quarter. He was the firſt perſon who drew bounty for fiſhing herrings.

At Sheffield, Mr Joſeph Frith, a Quaker. While in the Steam Grinding Mill of which he was a partner, he was attacked by a dizzineſs in his head, which occaſioned his falling among the wheels, and he was hurled twice round before the wheel could be ſtopped: when diſengaged he was ſtill alive, though his back was broken and mangled in the moſt ſhocking manner. When the works were firſt erected Mr Frith ordered a partition to be made to prevent accidents at the very place where he received his death, which, a few weeks previous, he ordered to be removed.

At Macclesfield Mr S. Godwin, many years one of the proprietors of the coaches between Manchester and London. His death was awfully ſudden, he having retired to reſt, apparently in good health, the preceding night, and in the morning was found dead.

1802. *Nov.* 21. At Port Royal, Jamaica, the Hon. Lieutenant James Rollo, of his Majeſty's ſhip Ganges.

Dec. 21. At Borrowſtounneſs, in his 11th year, A. M. Addiſon, youngeſt ſon of Mr Charles Addiſon, of that place.

22. At his houſe, Leith Walk, aged 61, Mr Joſeph Cooper, late of the Leith Walk Foundrey.

24. At Glaſgow, Mr Andrew Adie, manufacturer.

25. At Glaſgow, Mr William Whyt, Thread manufacturer.

30. At Kilmarnock, Mrs Brown, merchant in Glaſgow, much regreted. Among the many inſtances of her extenſive benevolence, ſhe has left to the Poor of Kilmarnock (the place of her nativity) one hundred pounds ſterling, and one hundred pounds ſterling to the Glaſgow Royal Infirmary, for the benefit of the Inſtitution.

31. At Dundee, John Henderſon of Rochelhill, Eſq.

At Glaſgow, Mr Charles Gibſon, eldeſt ſon of Mr William Gibſon, Brunſwick-ſtreet, after two days illneſs, of the ſcarlet fever.

1803. *Jan.* 2. At Edinburgh, Mrs Eliſabeth

2 Miſs Elizabeth Robertſon, daughter of Boyd ſpouſe of Mr Henry Home, Writer to the Signet.

the deceaſed Mr John Robertſon, merchant in Edinburgh.

Jan. 2. At Glaſgow, Miſs Eliz. Corbet, daughter of Mr Corbet, collector of exciſe.

4. At Ramſay Lodge, Edinburgh, James Scott, Eſq.

5. At Glaſgow, Mr James Carnegie, merchant.

—. At Leith, Mr Robert Donaldſon, agent for the London Smacks.

6. At Edinburgh, John M'Gowan, Eſq. A Gentleman well known for his claſſical learning, and his taſte in the fine arts.

—. Mrs Handyſide, wife of Mr David Handyſide, Nicolſon ſtreet, Edinburgh.

7. At Edinburgh, at his houſe, Old Bank Cloſe, Mr Robert Stewart, writer.

9. Miſs Janet Denniſtoun Brown, daughter of Alex. Brown Eſq.

—. At Greenſide, Miſs Elizabeth Baxter, ſecond daughter of the late Mr John Baxter, Architect, Edinburgh.

11. Mr John Stewart, late merchant in Edinburgh.

—. At Port Glaſgow, Mr Robert Bennet, late ſhipmaſter.

12. At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Lady Rachel Bruce, daughter of William Earl of Kincardin, ſiſter to the late Earl, and aunt to the preſent Earl of Elgin and Kincardin.

14. Mr Alexander Tweedie, jun. partner in the houſe of Meſſrs James Inglis and Co. merchants, Edinburgh.

15. Miſs Margaret Dalrymple, only daughter of Mr William Dalrymple, merchant, Edinburgh.

—. In Kilmainham goal, where he had been confined ſince his arreſt at Oliver Bond's in March 1798, Mr Laurence Griffin, the laſt and only remaining of the Iriſh State priſoners.

19. At a very advanced age, the Rev. John Erſkine, D. D. one of the miniſters of the Old Grey Friars Church, Edinburgh. During a long and uſeful life, he was univerſally eſteemed and admired as a Chriſtian, a Clergyman, an Orthodox Preacher, a Scholar, and a Gentleman.

20. At North Berwick, Mrs Murray, widow of the Rev. Matthew Murray late miniſter of that place—whoſe worth and amiable qualities peculiarly endeared her to her family and friends.

—. At Stirling, Mrs Glaſs, wife of Mr William Glaſs.

24. At her houſe St John's Street, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Wemyſs, widow of the late Hon. James Wemyſs of Wemyſs, and ſiſter to William late Earl of Sutherland.

—. At Kilmarnock, after a reſidence of eight years in the Weſt Indies, Mr William Brown, eldeſt ſon of Mr William Brown, writer, aged 29 years.